THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

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[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philad.]

VIRGINIA.

BY W. G. STEWART.

The air is just as full of June
As 'twas two years ago,
Shine just as bright the sun and moon,
The stars no dimness know.
But feebly gleams Virginia o'er
The light of Freedom's ray,
A gloomy cloud, not seen of yore,
Hangs where we stay
In tents to-day!

Deserted are the spacious halls
Where dwelt the proud and high,
A wasted look the manor thralls,
First rich with wheat and rye.
Nor whistling teamster drives afield,
Sweet loads of clover hay,
Nor fences waving corn-hills shield
Here where we stay
In tents to-day!

The flowers, a most luxuriant train,
Within these valleys grow;
The soil's enriched by war's red rain
And fratricidal flow.
A scent exhales of loyal hearts
This vast unplucked bouquet,
Which gratifies, though aye it parts,
Some here who stay
In tents to-day!

One spot remains that has not been
By traitor's foot o'errun;
Still holy, beautiful and sheen,
The grave of Washington.
Madly on every side have ranged,
Like beasts in search of prey,
An enemy from friends estranged,
Those here who stay
In tents to-day!

The high and low in every State,
By amicable charms,
Our rulers would conciliate,
Without the force of arms;
But off from all the Southern glades,
Rebels would keep at bay
Their Government, whose potent blades
We hold who stay
In tents to-day!

Familiar is the cannon's roar,
Virginia, on thy hills,
The dying groan and human gore—
A thousand other ills.
But for the Union will we fight,
Their swords must Rebels lay,
Beneath the waving flag of right—
Then home we'll stay
E'er from that day!

Fairfax Seminary, Va., June 28, 1862.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper.—Philada.]

AN IDYL.

BY W. E. KNOWLES.

Floating down the stream of time
To a placid summer sea,
Down through sights and sounds sublime,
In a golden reverie,
I am borne above the strife,
In the car of indolence,
And disdain the grosser life
Of the sober realms of sense.

Floating down through sweets and flowers,
To the fancied lands of bliss,
Down through isles of bloom and bowers,
In a dream of peace like this,
I recline in luscious ease,
Freed from all my toil and care,
While the wanton harmonies
Of some syren charm the air.

Floating down till moored in glow,
And which dazzles to behold,
Down where setting suns below
Gird the shores with bars of gold;
Here my soul drinks in the peace,
Here my heart goes out in joy—
Would they never were to cease—
This is life without alloy.

Wilson, N. Y., 1862.

AN ORIGINAL NOVELETTE.

VIOLA VENNOND;
OR, LIFE ON THE BORDER.

WRITTEN FOR THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER—PHILADA.

BY EDWARD S. ELLIS, ESQ.

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CHAPTER VII.

THE NIGHT ATTACK AND CAPTURE.

"Light thickens; and the crow
Makes wing to the rooky wood;
Good things of day begin to droop and drowse,
While night's black agents to their preys do rouse."

"At once there rose so wild a yell
Within that dark and narrow dell,
As all the fiends from Heaven that fell
Had pealed the banner cry of hell!"

At last the darkness settled over the prairie, and the emigrants commenced their preparations for the attack that each knew would be made ere another sun should dawn upon them. The wagons were arranged in the form of a circle around another which held the females, and within this circle the animals were placed, to prevent a stampede during the confusion. There were some thirty or forty men, most of whom were connected by ties of blood, and most of whom had something more than their own lives at stake. They had wives and children, whose fate depended upon the issue of the coming contest, and there was a resolution shown by its own fearful calmness, shown by the compressed brows and set teeth, by the forms gliding silently back and forth, that they would either die or conquer.

Summerfield saw the cowardly Steph stealthily crawl into a wagon, and double himself up like a cowering animal. Provoked at this culpable act, he approached the wagon, and in no pleasant tone demanded:

"What are you doing there? Looking for the Indians, I suppose."

"O—ah! that you? I was looking for my knife, that I have lost."

"Isn't that it at your waist?"

"Yes—oh no—yes, I just found it."

"Well, come out then, for your bravery is needed to stimulate the others."

The man, with a great show of impatience for the coming fight, slid out feet foremost and followed Summerfield, who determined to keep his eye upon him, and prevent his sneaking off again. In a short time, however, he eluded him, and he was compelled to forbear searching for him.

As soon as it was fairly dark the sentinels took their stations. These numbered all the men, who placed themselves around the outside circle, where they stood with fingers on the trigger, waiting and expecting the slightest sound or movement to be a signal from their deadliest foes. The night was intensely dark, so that an enemy might approach within a few feet without being discovered by the eye of the keenest hunter. Summerfield took the point from which he judged the onslaught would most probably be made, and brought the most subtle powers of his being into play, in surmising the course that would most probably be pursued. He formed his conclusions, which in the end proved correct.

Several times he was upon the point of darting to the wagon containing the females for the purpose of reassuring them, and fully believing that he would find the cringing Steph there; but prudence restrained him, and he remained at his post. He did not know but that the Indians were waiting for some such negligence upon the part of the sentinels to commence the contest. They had done such things more than once before.

Summerfield's nearest friend was a few yards off, and of course invisible in the darkness. Several times they exchanged a word or two, but it was agreed, after a while, to remain silent, as their situations might be betrayed to the savages by the slightest inadvertency upon their part.

In about an hour the darkness seemed to lessen, so that objects could be distinguished at a few feet distant. Summerfield had remained listening intently during this time, but hearing no sound of danger, he was about to risk a word with his friend, when he fancied he heard a noise as if of some one gliding upon the ground. He peered forward, and was certain that he saw a human form flat upon the earth. He waited a moment, and then saw it hitch forward, toward the next wagon. Hardly knowing what to make of this, he stepped forward toward it, when it suddenly leaped to its feet and sprang away. He would have fired had he been certain that it was a savage, but he feared that it was one of the emigrants, who had adopted this *ruse* to see whether a proper watch was kept. However, as it was, he concluded to give the signal of danger, and accordingly, placing his hand to his mouth, he gave two short, trembling sounds, loud enough to be heard by all, and his surprise was great upon hearing it returned by several, thus showing that he was not the only one who had detected danger. He determined to speak to his neighbor.

"Say, friend, have you heard—"

The rest of the sentence was drowned in a thousand terrific yells and shrieks, that sent the blood shivering back to his heart! Then came the deafening crash of fire-arms, the whizzing of bullets, and shouts as though a legion of demons were struggling for life. He saw shadowy forms springing and leaping around him, and in a second he was in the midst of the fiercest fight that he ever witnessed. Some half a hundred Indians had made a rush, expecting to carry everything before them, but were received at the very muzzle of the rifle. The savages were determined to break through the circle and drive off the horses, and slaughter the women and children, and the whites inwardly swore that not one should accomplish this unless it was over their dead bodies. At the first second the guns were discharged, and drawing their knives, the two parties fought like tigers. Summerfield felt fired by the contest, and in a wild ecstasy of excitement he leaped forward, and in an instant was grappled in with a powerful, swarthy savage. Together they rolled to the earth, the savage desperately endeavoring to wrench the rifle from Summerfield, who, strangely enough, had not yet discharged it.

It sometimes happens that the moment of greatest danger will calm the nerves of the most excitable person, and it was thus with Summerfield. Although, as we have shown, he was beside himself with excitement, yet as soon as he became aware that he was really engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle which must shortly terminate either his own life or his enemy's, he felt a coolness and deliberation that surprised himself.

Numbers rushed over the prostrate, writhing bodies, but noticed them not. Before they were aware of it, they had risen to their feet, and still continued twisting and striving for the rifle. One hand of the savage was closed around the barrel at about half the distance from the muzzle to the breech, and the other was upon the stock, while Summerfield's right was upon the lock and his left upon the end of the barrel. Quick as lightning he thrust his left hand forward, forcing the muzzle in the face of the savage, and raising the hammer, the rifle discharged its contents through the head of the savage!

At this very instant the Indians made a break and rushed into the circle, and now indeed commenced the struggle of life and death! The whites well knew their situation, and as fiercely and madly rushed they among them, thus in a moment they were driven tumultuously back with half their number either dead or in their death agonies upon the ground. But this was not accomplished until the second wagon had been reached and its inmates scattered! Thinking that all hope was gone, many rushed out, and in the confusion several were slain and captured, and among the latter was Viola Vennond! Summerfield had an instinctive knowledge or presentiment that she was in danger, and sprang toward the wagon. Just as he reached it, he heard his name called in frenzied accents, and turned to rush in the direction from which it came, when he felt that he was shot, and, as his brain reeled, he fell to the earth.

When he recovered, the noise of the battle had entirely ceased, and in its place he heard the moans and struggles of the dying around him. As he arose to his feet, he found that he had been severely wounded in the side, but in the state of his feelings he felt but little pain. Several fires had been kindled, and the wounded were placed beside them and guarded and watched by their mourning friends. Summerfield passed hurriedly around the circle, and in answer to his anxious inquiries he was told that Viola, with several others, had been carried away by the Indians. It is true that this was what he had expected, yet he felt nearly overcome by the intelligence; but he determined to possess enough manfulness to attend to the duties around him. He examined his own wound, and found that it was necessary to attend to it immediately. The others were all occupied, and, without seeking assistance, he bandaged it as well as possible under the circumstances, and then passed among the others to see what assistance he could render.

The scene that met his eyes was painfully affecting and sickened him to the heart. Four or five bodies were brought in gasping in the agonies of death, and, surrounded by their weeping wives and children, bade adieu to earth. One person's appearance, in particular, horrified the company. He was brought forward by two men and placed close to the fire, and could then only be recognized by his dress. Upon examination, it was found that he had been struck by several balls, and *had been scalped alive!* He made several efforts to speak, but the blood filled his throat and mouth, and shortly, to the relief of all, he ceased his struggles in death.

It would be useless and impossible to describe the fearful scenes that took place upon that eventful night. Perhaps a faint idea has been given, which is surely enough. The reader sometimes sickens at the description of horrid transactions which happen, and would gladly pass to more pleasant and congenial descriptions, and, dwelling only long enough upon this to give a glimpse of the truth, we will soon leave it.

At last the morning broke and showed the full horrors of the night's events, yet Summerfield was glad to find it not so bad as he had feared. It was found that but five of the emigrants had died, while nearly all of the rest were wounded, yet none mortally. Two females, besides Viola, had been carried away. Nearly twenty savages lay stark dead around, showing how dreadful and fearful the contest had been. A few of the animals had been killed, yet not enough to seriously disable the company. A large grave was dug, into which the five bodies were placed and covered up, when preparations were made to resume their mournful march.

The bodies of the Indians were left lying above ground, where, in the clear air, they might preserve their form and every feature for many a long month, and about noon the train set out upon their gloomy march.

Summerfield debated long whether to accompany them or not, but at last decided to leave them. The distance to Oregon was great, and there was, in fact, nothing to draw him thither, while he experienced a desire to not leave the neighborhood in which he supposed Viola to be. He believed that the tribe which had captured her was at no great distance, and that it was in his power to rescue her. Accordingly he bade his friends adieu, and changed his direction more to the north, hoping to intercept or come upon Vannoven and the rest.

A lover—especially a young one—rarely possesses more reason and foresight than he should, and it was not at all strange that Summerfield should indulge in some wild and improbable speculations, and form wilder and more improbable determinations. As soon as he was free from the caravan, he reined his horse into a slow walk, rested his arms upon his sides, and commenced meditating. And, after meditating a half hour, he came to the deliberate conclusion to find Vic in a few hours, and the next day rescue Viola, take her back to the States or to Oregon, as she might wish, and ask her hand in marriage! "Of course," he argued, "this will require considerable cunning and courage, but there is no doubt of its final success." "Yes," he added, after a moment's thought, "that's the idea. Come, Ned, hurry up, or it will be late before we reach Vic's quarters," and he struck his animal into a rapid gallop.

Little indeed did he suppose that it would be *years*, instead of hours, before he should see Vic Vannoven, Sam Wandaught, Seth Potter, or Viola Vennond herself.

His anticipations were dampened somewhat when he saw the night closing around him and he still upon the open prairie, without a grove or human being in sight; and, all at once, he reflected that neither Vic nor Wandaught had given him very explicit directions where to find his quarters. And being convinced of this fact, it did not take him long to see that he should be obliged to spend the coming night without the society of any one.

Casting a glance around the darkening horizon, and seeing nothing but the monotonous roll of the plain, he halted, dismounted and prepared for his comfortless rest. First, he turned his horse loose, cautioning him to remain within hailing distance, and then spread his blanket upon the earth. Then he looked at it a moment, and lying down upon one edge and coiling himself up, took hold of it with his hand, and rolling over several times, he was so completely wrapped up that nothing but his head was visible. His wound so pained him that he was compelled to lie in a certain position to secure a comfortable sleep.

For a long time he lay, giving full scope to his airy imagination, and forming new and even wilder determinations, until, feeling the drowsiness of slumber coming over him, he invoked the watchfulness of Heaven, and was soon oblivious to all external things.

He had slept probably an hour or so, when, from some cause unknown to himself, he awoke. He supposed he must have changed his position during sleep so as to pain his wound, and thus cause him to be disturbed; and, after lying quietly a few moments, he again fell asleep. A few minutes after, he again awoke in a perfect shiver of terror, just as he had reached the culminating point of a horrible dream. Although he believed his wound was the cause of it, still he experienced a peculiar dread, that led him to draw his blanket more closely around him, and prevent himself from looking out to see whether there was any cause for alarm.

He lay quietly, endeavoring to fall asleep, when his heart leaped as he heard, not far off, the sound of footsteps! At first he thought it might be his horse; but he was too well acquainted with his step to be deceived. He was confident that human beings were around him! It was they who had awaked him!

For a moment, he hardly breathed, listening so intently. Then, as a faint hope that he might not have been discovered began to spring up, he felt some one pull rudely at his blanket, and as it came off, he looked up and saw a number of dusky forms around him.

"Eh, white! d—— white! burn!" said one, closing his bony fingers upon his arm like rods of iron, and actually lifting him to his feet. Summerfield said nothing, but suffered himself to be led silently away.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE CAPTIVE.

"Chilled by misfortune's wintry blast,
My dawn of life is overcast;
Love, hope and joy, alike, adieu."

Perhaps Summerfield's state of mind may be imagined, as the overwhelming sense of his condition came upon him. His dejection and melancholy were painful, and he had, in fact, been suddenly hurled from his airy regions of bliss to the chilling reality of woe—a transition from hope to despair.

His captors jerked him rudely forward, giving vent at intervals to fierce and malignant curses and threats in broken English; and their expressions of hate and intended vengeance were so constant, that he realized too well the fate intended for him. One of them had secured his horse, although all were mounted. He was placed upon one of the Indian beasts, and with a wary enemy upon either side, they broke into a canter and struck toward the southwest.

The savages who had thus come upon and captured Summerfield belonged to the Pawnee tribe, and were a portion of a war party. They numbered but five, who had voluntarily separated themselves from the main body during the day, and were returning toward home, when they discovered a solitary horseman proceeding leisurely over the prairie. At first they were disposed to shoot him down, but as he did not appear to know that he was observed, they concluded to capture him by stratagem, if possible. Accordingly they kept him in sight until night, when they set rapidly forward. It happened, singularly enough, that it was at this moment that he awoke from the peculiar reverie into which he had fallen, and struck his horse into a full gallop. His captors were consequently obliged to traverse a greater distance than they had counted upon, and in the end completely lost sight of him. They, however, continued the pursuit and search, and late in the night, guided by some strange fatality, came directly upon him, sleeping upon the earth. One or two proposed to tomahawk and scalp him as he lay asleep; but, after a short consultation, it was determined to capture and reserve him for the torture. This, as we have seen, was successfully accomplished, and they set out to reach their tribe.

They had journeyed but a mile or two when the day commenced breaking over the prairie, and shortly after it was illumined by the broad blaze of morning. Summerfield had now a chance to obtain a full glimpse of his captors, and he found them hideous-looking objects enough. They were dressed fantastically in the glittering colors of the war-dress, and their faces were so horridly disfigured and daubed with a mixture of stains and paint that their features could scarcely be distinguished. He found it difficult to tell one from the other. All had the same sharp, hooked nose; the long, black, wiry hair; the protruding, ungainly cheek-bones, and the ghastly, broad, grinning mouths. They carried long, glistening rifles; and in their belts the handles of several frightful scalping-knives could be seen. Each possessed a flowing mantle, with dazzling colors of crimson and yellow, which floated gaily from their shoulders as their horses cantered lightly forward. Their animals were as gaily caparisoned as their riders, and their spirits seemed as ambitious and restless, yet they were guided by a small, slender rein, and appeared to anticipate the slightest wish or desire of their masters. They had no saddles, but were covered only by a thin, scarlet mantle, which the savages bestrode with as much ease and grace as though they were a part of the animals they rode. Take them all in all, they formed a fierce looking company, fantastically arrayed, and well calculated to create fear simply by their appearance.

The captors journeyed forward, after a time, without exchanging words, save now and then to utter some warning threat to Summerfield when they judged that there was danger of his not fully realizing the pleasures that were in store for him; yet their glances seemed to grow more baleful and demoniac at every step, and the captive concluded that, if there were ever devils incarnate, they were now beside him. They continued in nearly a due northwest direction, sometimes, however, proceeding more to the north, until noon, when they halted for a few minutes. This was only to breathe their horses, for they partook of no food, and were shortly *en route* again. In the afternoon they forded several streams of considerable size, and reached a country of a much wilder and more romantic appearance than what they had passed through heretofore. Summerfield had never been so far north, and even in his present situation he could not help admiring the enchanting scenery around him. He believed that he was far beyond the trapping grounds of the whites, and where no human except the savage had trod, and where but few of them even wandered. At first he had hoped that they would remain in the neighborhood where he believed Vic and Seth to be, but he was now well satisfied that there was no hope for him upon that grounds; that what efforts might be made for his escape, must be made solely by himself, and what success crowned them must rest upon his own endeavors. Although his situation was indeed a fearful one, yet he by no means despaired. There was yet hope, and he was sanguine enough to cherish much of it. He knew well enough that he was intended for the torture, and yet he knew too that there was a strong probability of his being reserved for some time. The Indians would be in no hurry to burn him, and in the interim he placed his hopes. It was a doubtful resting-place indeed.

His wound troubled him considerably, yet he saw that it was much better and was fast healing. His captors had noticed it in the morning, yet they paid no attention to it, and he judged it best to conceal the pain it gave him. Late in the afternoon, however, the motion of the horse caused his bandage to unloose and fall to the ground. He checked him immediately to recover it, but, with an angry grunt, one of the savages madly struck his animal, causing him to bound forward. The hot blood mounted to Summerfield's face, and he came nigh striking him to the earth, but he restrained himself and quietly rode on. But the loss of the bandage made itself felt. The wound commenced chafing and paining, until, in an hour or so, it brought on a fever. Summerfield felt the injustice of his treatment, and once besought them to bind it up; but the glaring, devilish look that he received effectually closed his entreaties, and he resigned himself sullenly to his fate. He could feel the blood burn and leap through his frame, and believed that in a short time he would be delirious.

Just as the sun was setting, they reached the Indian village. It was composed of some thirty or forty rough wigwams or lodges, arranged so as to form a rough, irregular street. As soon as the savages came in sight of it, they uttered three long echoing yells, which in a moment were returned by a hundred lusty throats within the village. As they then rode forward and entered it, they were surrounded by a multitude of women and children, jabbering and screaming like wild beasts. As soon as they saw Summerfield, they dragged him mercilessly from his horse, and, although they could not help observing his condition, yet he was subjected to all manner of brutalities. The women jerked and pushed him, the children belabored him with sticks and pulled his hair from his head by the roots. He was nearly stripped, and underwent all indignities possible. At first he was disposed to resist these liberties, but he saw that it was utterly useless, and made no effort or attempt. His captors had left him with the women and children and gone on to the extremity of the village and joined the rest of the warriors. Summerfield hoped that they would, after a while, take pity upon his condition and let him remain. But he was mistaken. The evidences which he gave of suffering only increased their fiendish delight, and they continued to torment him with greater determination. He sank to the earth, but was immediately overrun with children, who screamed with pleasure. He saw that he would be killed shortly should he remain thus, and sprang to his feet, hurling his tormentors madly from him. He felt the fever increasing in his veins, and already his vision was becoming strange and dizzy. It appeared as though he were dreaming, the ground seemed rising and turning, and he reeled like a drunken man. Several times a true sense of his situation and condition flashed across him, and then all was lost in one wild, wonderful illusion. He was raving mad!

The young savages paused a moment as they saw the strange, unearthly light that gleamed in his eye, but in an instant they sprang upon him again. As quick as lightning he leaped forward, bearing a half-grown boy to earth, clutched him by the feet, and swinging himself clean around, dashed his head against the earth, crushing the skull and scattering the brains in every direction! Then, giving vent to a half shriek and yell, darted away with the swiftness of the panther.

This latter movement had been seen by several warriors, and they instantly sprang after him. Summerfield's unnatural strength lasted but a few moments, and he had gone but a short distance when he stumbled, fell, and was unable to rise. In a moment his pursuers were upon him and had raised him to his feet.

"Ugh!" muttered one, "brave—damn—damn—hell—burn—burn—burn!"

Summerfield turned and stared idiotically at them. Perhaps at that moment they understood his condition, and their stony hearts were touched with pity. They gazed at him a moment, and listened to his wild, incoherent raving, and seemed to understand that his senses were gone. They consulted a second or two before returning. One proposed to brain him on the spot; but the others determined to take him back, doctor him until he had fully recovered, and then carry out their favorite idea of putting him to the torture. Accordingly, laying firmly hold upon him, they led him slowly toward the village. A sudden spasm seemed to come over Summerfield, and before they were aware of it, he had again broken away from them. He ran but a short distance, however, before he halted of his own accord, and suffered himself to be led gently forward. In a few moments the young savages came swarming toward him, and several sprang at him, determined to fully avenge the death of their companion. The men, however, kept them back, and restrained the furious demonstrations made by the infuriated squaws. These latter, too, when they were made acquainted with the captive's condition, seemed to feel a degree of pity, and checked their cries and threats. Summerfield was led forward to the extremity of the village, to an odd, strange-looking lodge, where dwelt the "Medicine Woman" of the tribe. Here he was left in charge of the old woman, and most of the rest, in obedience to her commands, left for their several homes.

The Medicine Woman watched and attended Summerfield with the kindness and assiduity of a mother. As she placed him upon the soft bed of skins he had a lucid moment, and realized his condition; yet he judged it prudent to conceal the fact that he had regained his senses, and still affect delirium. The old woman, mumbling some guttural jargon, laid him softly down, straightened his limbs, and brushed the disordered hair from his feverish brow. Summerfield felt the cold, bony, skinny fingers pass over his face like moving icicles, and he gazed curiously up at her features. He saw the black, twinkling eyes glittering from beneath the wrinkled forehead, the hooked nose well nigh touching the protruding chin, and the broad mouth, perfectly toothless with the exception of one yellow snag that projected like the tusk of an animal. The lodge consisted of but a single room—large, square, and with one opening for ingress and egress. It was hung around with many different kinds of skins, and with many Indian garments. At one side, over a small, smouldering fire, was suspended a common kettle, with the contents of which she busied herself as Summerfield was thus taking his scrutinizing survey of the interior. He gazed with a strange fascination upon her repugnant features for a long time, but his mind finally became drowsy and wandering, and at last he dropped off into the realm of dreams.

He slept until midnight, when his fever commenced increasing, and in a torment of thirst he awoke. The Medicine Woman detected the movement as he raised himself upon his elbow, and shuffled quickly up to him.

"Water! water!" demanded Summerfield, feverishly, "or I shall die!"

She mumbled rapidly and quickly, but gently forced him back upon his bed. She understood his wish, and in answer poured from the kettle a steaming fluid, which she placed to his lips in a small vessel. He swallowed the contents eagerly. It was bitter, and so hot that it fairly made him writhe with pain. It, however, was an anodyne, and in a moment so quieted his nerves that he sunk into a peaceful, dreamless slumber.

Summerfield's sleep lasted till late in the forenoon of the next day, and when he awoke the full blaze of sunshine was streaming in the apartment. The Medicine Woman was gone, but there were several dirty children gazing in the door at him, and as soon as they saw him open his eyes and make a movement they scampered away, as though half frightened to death. In a few moments the old woman returned, carrying a bundle of dried sticks, with which she straddled rapidly in and deposited near the ashes of the fire. She then approached her patient, and feeling of his pulse and rubbing her hand over his face, seemed well pleased with the state of things. He gazed up into the repulsive face, and felt a sort of love for the being who was thus befriending him. What motive could she have for thus doctoring and nursing him? What benefit would it be to her should he recover? Ah! he thought suddenly what her object was! He knew too well the intentions of his enemies! With this thought came a sudden revulsion of sentiment, and he felt like inwardly cursing her. The old demon was anxious for him to recover in order that his tormenters might put him to the stake. And she was thus pleased at the prospect of so speedy a sacrifice. Summerfield nearly determined to not recover, but die by his sickness. It would be far, far preferable to the fate in store for him. These were his thoughts as he lay, tossing restlessly to and fro, and gazing upon the Medicine Woman. But he was mistaken. He did not know the savage heart. She had a far different object in thus carefully endeavoring to heal his wounded frame.

The recovery of Summerfield was now rapid. His wound healed readily, and the potent herbs of the Medicine Woman drove the consuming fever from his system. In a few days he was able to sit and partake of nourishment, and in somewhat over a month he had entirely regained his health. As soon as he was able, he busied himself in doing small chores for his mistress—such as carrying water, building her fire, and the other numerous jobs that he saw was needed. He often anticipated her desire, and sometimes took the vessel pleasantly from her hand and hastened away to accomplish her wish. This, of course, had its effect. She could not help being pleased (although she seemed to take particular pains to conceal it) at this exhibition of good-will and obedience.

This woman, as has been stated, was the Medicine Woman of the tribe, which position she had held for some half dozen years. Previous to this, her husband had been the Medicine Man for a great number of years. The couple were never blessed with children, but were cheerfully supported and supplied with food by the warriors of the tribe. When any were wounded in battle they were brought to this lodge, and remained until they either recovered or died, and those stricken down by sickness received the same treatment that Summerfield did. From long association with her husband, this woman came, in time, to possess as good a knowledge of medicine as did he, and upon his demise the tribe unanimously declared that she should fill his place. This was not unexpected upon her part, for she knew that none were as capable as herself. She was self-willed, and exercised considerable influence over the rest. None durst ever thwart her wishes. She beat the children when she chose, and railed at the warriors and squaws whenever the whim took possession of her, and really was their queen.

One day, some two months after Summerfield's capture, a couple of warriors came to the lodge of the Medicine Woman, and demanded him for the torture. The only answer she gave was a tremendous thwack over their heads with a heavy stick, and the assurance that he belonged to her, and she should keep him. This was so unexpected that they ventured to demur, which so enraged her that she nearly cracked the skull of one of them, and bade them never enter her lodge again. The savages, much crestfallen, slunk away and imparted the discouraging fact to the others that they were cheated of their intended prey. There was considerable murmuring and remonstrance, but it was useless. The wish of the Medicine Woman was law, and none durst cross her path.

Summerfield had been a witness of this interview, and had learned enough of the Indian tongue to understand it. How it thrilled him to the very heart when he saw that the terrible torture had been averted! How he loved that old, decrepit woman! He felt like kneeling at her feet and kissing her garments. But he checked his tumultuous feelings and endeavored to exhibit no traces of the wild pleasure that filled him. From the first, it was her intention to preserve his life and save him from the others. She was getting old, and felt the heavy hand of time upon her. She wished some one to fill the place of a son, and determined to adopt the paleface. She meant that he should be a son and a slave; she would have all claim upon him, and her rights should not be interfered with by the others. Perhaps, after all, she did not deserve much credit for thus preserving Summerfield from the others. She consulted only her own interest, and had she not really wanted him, in all probability she would have offered no objections to the others burning him at the stake. Summerfield, however, thought not of this, but gave her credit for a wonderful heart of pity and sympathy.

Now that Summerfield's life was certain of being preserved, he began to reflect seriously upon some means of escape. He was so far to the northward that he could only hope to reach some trapper that might be located at no great distance south of him; but how to reach him was the question. Many a night he lay awake and pondered upon this, and as often the case seemed hopeless. He felt that but one effort could be made. Should that fail, another opportunity would never be given him. Consequently he was determined that, although he might be obliged to wait several years, he should not make an attempt until he felt sure of succeeding. He knew that nearly every savage bore an implacable hate toward him, and he avoided appearing in the village as much as possible. He had no occasion to pass through it save at rare intervals, yet at each time he had been beaten and abused, and it seemed that every one thirsted for his life. He deemed it imprudent to acquaint the Medicine Woman with this, as it could only create a disturbance which could result in no good to him.

One day, late in the autumn, a war party, which had been absent nearly a week, returned with a prisoner, and Summerfield learned that he was to be burned at the stake that afternoon. This fact was communicated to him by the Medicine Woman, who further informed him that she should be present, and gave him also permission to attend. He had no desire, however, to witness the torture of a human being, and he felt that it would be safer to keep away from the savages at such a time. Accordingly he feigned sickness, and remained within the lodge during the afternoon. He could hear the wild, frenzied shouts and shrieks of the tormentors, and thanked God fervently that he had been saved such a fate. Toward night the tumult ceased and the Medicine Woman returned.

Summerfield awoke at an early hour, and, yielding to an impulse, arose and walked out to the opposite extremity of the village, to the place where the wretch had been burned. Here he saw a sight that made him shudder. The savage had been bound to a small tree, and a huge pile of fagots placed around him. These had been fired and had burned nearly every particle of flesh from his body. Below the knees, the bones were white and glistening, without a particle of flesh, while in different parts of the body were clinging a few crisped cinders! The ashes still contained live coals, and the smell of burning flesh filled the air. As he stood gazing at it, several bones dropped to the earth, and, sick at heart, he turned and sought his lodge.

A short distance from the village, flowed a stream of considerable size, which was a tributary of the Yellowstone. Summerfield had determined that this should be the means of effecting his escape. Some night he would set himself afloat upon it, and conceal himself until his enemies had given over all hopes of capturing him, and then reach the trapping grounds of the whites, discover Vic, and return with him to the States. The following spring he fixed upon as the period to make the attempt.

But he was compelled to see the spring and summer months pass away without the slightest chance being given; and, to make matters worse, in the autumn the tribe gathered their effects together and moved further to the westward. This migratory life is led by most of the savages of the Far West, who change their abode at any moment the whim takes them. They will sometimes wander for a hundred miles before deciding upon a place to form the village; and perhaps after remaining a few months, again take up their goods and wander off again. Like the Arabs of the desert, they journey from place to place, and call no spot their permanent home.

Another winter dragged wearily by, and Summerfield's chances seemed no better than before. Sometimes the thought would come over him that he should never escape, but live and die among these savages; and then he would resolve to make the trial at all hazards. He would have a chance, and the worst result could be but death, which would be no worse than his present mode of existence. But prudence whispered in his ear to wait, and the time would soon come.

And during all this time he had not forgotten Viola. Many a long and otherwise wearisome hour had been passed in thinking solely of her. He admitted that he loved her, and something seemed to tell him that his ardent passion was returned. He wondered what tribe held her, and whether she was yet living and unharmed. He sometimes thought and believed that she was not many miles distant, and the thought that he was securely fettered was maddening almost to desperation.

And then, again, Summerfield ceased his anxious hopes, and reflected of his gentle sister, far away in the States. Ere this she must have known that he was either dead or a prisoner among the savages. His fate seemed cruel indeed.

In the spring, hope was again awakened and turned in another direction. The tribe gathered their effects together and made a long journey to the southeast. In fact this was carried so far that they located themselves directly in the trapping ground of the whites. Summerfield believed that the time for action had now arrived, and determined that, in two weeks at the most, his fate should be decided.

CHAPTER IX.

VIOLA'S CAPTIVITY.

"O, time most accurst!
'Mongst all foes, that a friend should be the worst"

As has been shown, the savages, during their night attack upon the emigrant train, succeeded in breaking through the line of the wagons and reaching the one that held the females, scattering its terrified inmates. At that instant Viola leaped to the ground, and was immediately seized in the arms of a powerful savage and borne rapidly away. She screamed and struggled desperately, but it was useless, and in a few moments she was carried beyond the reach of her friends. She expected momentarily to be tomahawked; but as no such demonstrations were made, she began to believe that she was destined to be a captive. She was placed upon a large, powerful horse, and the company rode rapidly forward until morning, when they halted. Viola was surprised to see that no other captives were with her, when she felt certain that several had been taken. She learned shortly, however, that the company had separated—the other keeping them. Her own party numbered some thirty.

In many respects, her experience was similar to Summerfield's. Her captors journeyed forward most of the day, and in the afternoon reached the Indian village, which was somewhat smaller than the one belonging to the Pawnee tribe. She found that she was among the Crows, a great and extensive tribe, now inhabiting Minnesota. As a general thing, for a number of years past, they have been friendly to the whites, although now and then a war party, flushed with the excitement of battle, have been known to attack bodies of emigrants; and it has often been found that they have retained prisoners for years. Their grounds are so far to the north that but few opportunities are afforded for recovering any prisoner that they may chance to hold. At present, however, there is little reason to suppose that they are not really friendly to the whites.

There was much commotion among the Indians when it became known that a pale-faced captive was among them. The squaws gathered around, and there was more than one baleful glance of jealousy at the fair face of Viola. Her meek beauty and loveliness excited the admiration, and at that moment she was not conscious what a wild passion she had awakened in the heart of more than one savage. She was taken to the lodge of the chief, and given to understand that, for the future, she was to consider this her home.

Viola felt that she was beyond the reach of her friends, and it was vain to look for succor in that direction. She reflected that probably Summerfield, if not killed, would endeavor to rescue her; but she knew, too, that he had little power at his command, and in reality could accomplish nothing at all. Hope, then, was gone, but Viola despaired not. She determined to do her utmost to gain the good-will of the chief, and beseech him to return her to her friends. She believed that she could eventually prevail upon him to do this.

The chief of this portion of the tribe—for it was but a portion—was a middle-aged man, much beloved and respected by his subjects, and one who wielded an all-powerful influence. The royal lodge was situated near the centre, and was much superior to the others. It contained several rooms, and was furnished with all the luxuries that ever graced the savage life. The choicest apartment was given to Viola. She thanked the chief kindly, and accepted it with pleasure. It was comparatively large, and built in a firm, substantial manner, and was the very one which, had she a choice, she would have chosen.

Viola busied herself in arranging the glittering beads, and making small trinkets for the two children of the chief. This pleased them greatly, and in time they evinced a genuine affection and love for her. They were both boys, one a dozen, and the other some ten years of age. Their father often sat and grimly smiled as they gathered around her with their childish pleadings and thanks, while the mother would sometimes pause and utter some kind word to her. Thus the winter passed and the spring came. Viola had fixed upon this season as the period to supplicate the chief to return her to the whites, when a strange circumstance occurred. There was considerable trouble among the neighboring tribes, and several bloody battles had been fought; and in one case a party of Crows had attacked and nearly exterminated a small company of emigrants. In this attack they would have been most signally repulsed had they not been assisted and led by a white man! He seemed perfectly beside himself with fury, and urged on the savages as long as there was a chance to slaughter. Some half-a-dozen escaped only by flight, after being pursued a great distance. This white man had signified his intention to remain and live with the Indians, and had returned with them. When they were told of his great strength and prowess, they nearly worshipped him as a superior being, and his influence was nearly equal to the chief's. The next day after his arrival, he married one of the squaws and erected himself a lodge. Viola had been told by a child of his arrival, and her first impulse was to seek him; but when the chief communicated to her the circumstances, plain sense told her to avoid such a dangerous and evil-minded man. She endeavored to avoid meeting him, and for two weeks succeeded. But matters could not remain always thus. Intelligence of her presence was communicated to the white man, and he determined at once to see her.

It was a pleasant day in spring that she was seated in the chieftain's lodge, with one of his children playing with her. Both the man and woman were gone, and she was alone with the boy, who was full of sport and glee. Suddenly the door was darkened. She gazed up and saw the veritable white man before her. He was standing in the door, gazing curiously, with a half grin, at her. She started, and felt her heart shrink as she observed his coarse, vulgar gaze. She nodded slightly, when, without heeding her, he remarked:

"Rather warm day, this," at the same time lifting his cap and brushing the matted hair from his forehead.

"Yes, rather," returned Viola. "Won't you step in and take a seat?"

At this invitation, he stepped heavily in and seated himself upon a rude stool, near the door. Then threw one leg over the other, whistled part of a song, then hummed it, and concluded by ejecting a mouthful of tobacco-juice in the face of the boy, and making a jump toward him. Frightened and screaming with pain, he ran out of the lodge as rapidly as his feet could carry him.

"Wagh! wagh! wagh!" laughed the white, leaning back and slapping his knee with his hand. "Rather scart, I guess. Wanted to get 'im out the way, so I could talk with you, and c'luded to take a 'riginal way to do it."

Viola was justly indignant at what she had witnessed, and felt like rising and leaving him also; but again something seemed to tell her to remain and be civil to him.

"So they've got you, hev they?" he queried.

"Yes; I have been a prisoner some time."

"Yeah. Like it much?"

"I am treated very kindly, although, of course, I should prefer to be with my own kindred."

"Yeah. Wal, being we're both white, or leastways I *pretend* to be, we mought as well git acquainted. My name is *Sam Redzel.*"

"Viola Vennond is mine."

"Yeah. Dunno as I ever heard it. From the States?"

"Yes; from Louisiana."

"Yeah. Wal, I'm from the States, too, and hev tramped around considerable; but I got among a lot of —— rascals, and c'luded as how redskins war as good as any, and so I've took up with 'em. You 'quainted with any trappers?"

"There was a man by the name of Summerfield, who joined—"

"What name is that?"

"Summerfield—George Summerfield, I believe, who was with us a day or two, although I did not see him after we were attacked."

Viola was about to say more, but she paused as she saw the fearful contortion of Redzel's face. Some powerful emotion was stirring his very soul. Suddenly he spoke:

"Say, gal, do you see that 'ar mark?" As he said this, he turned his face toward her and pointed to the cicatrized wound that Seth had given.

"Yes," faltered Viola.

"Wal, that chap done it!"

"What! Summerfield?"

"He didn't himself; but he's the cause of it, and done what's as bad, and I've sworn that, ef that feller's livin', he's got to pay for it. Yas, sir-e-e!" and he clenched his fist spasmodically and fiercely struck his knee. He continued muttering a few moments, and then an embarrassing pause to Viola followed. At last, to change the subject, she asked:

"Did I understand you, Mr. Redzel, to say that you intended to spend your life with this tribe?"

"I don't know what you *understood*, but that's what I said, and what I intend to do, too. As long as whites live, why Sam Redzel aint goin' to live with 'em."

"I suppose that you have great cause for provocation."

"That's so, gal."

"I would thank you to not address me thus," said she, provoked at his coarse familiarity.

"Whew! how then, my beauty?"

"Any way but that."

"*Miss* Vennond do?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh! no. Vily, Vily; that's it, that's it. Shoot my old hide, Vily, ef you ain't good-lookin'. That's the fact." And he arose and patted her cheek.

"Mr. Redzel, I would thank you very much to treat me as the *savages* do," said she with cutting indignation, arising and seating herself away from him.

"Wal, now, Vily, you ain't mad, are yer? I's just in fun."

"I don't care about such fun as that."

"Yeah. I wouldn't care, either."

"And I would prefer to be alone."

"Wal, d— it, be alone then!" exclaimed Redzel, enraged, as he arose and left.

At this juncture the chief entered, and Viola related all that had occurred to him. He was provoked, and assured her that it should not occur again. She seized the present opportunity to press her suit.

"Why not send me away, and thus be rid of the trouble I cause?"

The chief was perfectly taken aback at this. He gazed at her as if doubting her senses. She repeated the question.

"Oh! Mascanagh cannot spare the white maiden."

"Why not? She does no good, and how did he do before they robbed her of her friends?"

"No; no; she is a part of his household. Mascanagh cannot spare her."

"O, Mascanagh! the white maiden has wrought for you, and been pleased with your smile and disheartened with your frown. She has done all that she can to soften your heart, and will you not now restore her to her home? Oh! do not refuse me this!"

The chief seemed affected, and shook his head. Viola sank on her knees before him.

"O, Mascanagh, refuse me not this!"

"Arise," said he, lifting her to her feet, "and I will talk with thee."

Viola's heart throbbed at this, and she raised her streaming eyes to his.

"The way is long," said he, "and who will guide thee?"

"Can you not?"

"I cannot leave my tribe."

"Surely there are many who would."

"Viola," said the chief, in a thrilling, earnest whisper, "had better remain with Mascanagh. Many warriors *love* her, and should she leave with any they would kill her. The white man loves her and would make her his squaw. She has no friend but Mascanagh."

This was a truth which had never crossed her mind before. She had never dreamed that she had awakened a passion in the breast of any savage, much less in the heart of Redzel; but now that her suspicions were aroused, she recollected many things which went to strengthen the remark of the chief. She remembered many strange glances that had been given her, and many strange actions upon the part of several warriors.

"Cannot Viola be returned?" she asked, mournfully.

"I will see," returned the chief. "Say no more about it. Mascanagh will do what he can for the white maiden. Let her wait."

"Thank you! thank you!" exclaimed she, fervently.

The chief arose and passed out, and shortly entered with his wife. The boy returned soon with inflamed eyes, and the mother, enraged, demanded that the white man should be punished. The chief said nothing, but his anger was great. Viola consoled the child, and succeeded in pacifying the parents. She urged them to let the insult pass for this occasion. She saw that, should a collision occur, it would be a terrible one between the chief and Redzel. At last they consented to overlook the insult, but Mascanagh affirmed that the white man's blood should pay for the repetition of a similar act.

Meanwhile Viola waited and hoped. She saw too plainly that a half a score of savages watched her every movement, and Redzel dogged her steps whenever she left her lodge. She felt alarmed at the state of affairs, and earnestly hoped and prayed that she might be delivered from the fate that seemed impending.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A STRANGE STORY.

The following wonderful story is told by a correspondent of the Dublin Evening Mail:

This is the age of discoveries, and one of such a startling nature has just been made in an English county that it seems out of place in the region of sober fact, and to belong purely to the atmosphere of the three volume novel. Here are the circumstances: the names for the moment I am not at liberty to indicate. The Earl of —— married not long ago, and brought his bride home to one of the old family mansions which members of the English aristocracy regard with an affection amounting to veneration. The lady, however, being more continental in her tastes, after a short residence in the apartment appropriated to her use, expressed a wish to have a boudoir in the vicinity of her bed-room.

The noble earl would gladly have complied with the request, but, upon examination, it was found that the rooms, as sometimes in antique buildings, were so awkwardly distributed that by no conceivable plan of re-arrangement could the desired boudoir be fitted in. Thereupon it became necessary to invoke professional assistance, and an eminent architect was summoned from London. He examined the house narrowly, and said there seemed to be nothing for it but to build, though at the same time he could not resist the impression that there must be another undiscovered room somewhere in that wing of the mansion. The noble earl laughed at the idea; the oldest servants and retainers of the family were questioned, and declared that they had never heard even a rumor of its existence. The ordinary methods of tapping, etc., were restored to, but without effect. Still the architect retained his conviction, and declared himself ready to stake his professional reputation on the result.

The earl at last consented to let the wall be bored, and when an opening had been made, not only was the room found, but a sight presented itself which almost defeats attempt at description. The apartment was fitted up in the richest and most luxurious style of 150 years since. A quantity of ladies' apparel lay about the room, jewels were scattered on the dressing table, and but for the faded aspect which everything wore, the chamber might have been tenanted half an hour previously. On approaching the bed the most curious sight of all was seen, and it is that which affords the only clue to the mystery.

The couch held the skeletons of a female, and on the floor, underneath the bed, half in and half out, lay another skeleton, that of a man, presenting evident traces of violence, and proving that before he expired in that position he must have received some dreadful injury. The secret connected with this tale of blood has been well kept, for not merely had all tradition of the scene faded away, but even the existence of the room itself was forgotten. The survivors probably walled up the apartment at the time, and its contents remained hermetically sealed up to the present day, when, according to the best calculations, after the lapse of a century and a half, daylight has accidentally penetrated into this chamber of horrors, which, to the surprise of all concerned, has been discovered in one of the noblest mansions in the county of ——."

A PARAGRAPH FOR LADIES.

Most of our fair readers have a decided aversion to that part of their duty which falls under the "patching and darning" denomination. They are of opinion that a "rent may be the accident of a day, a darn premeditated poverty." But if they only knew how pretty a well-executed piece of repair looks, when you see in its warp and woof the bright threads of economy and independence, and womanly thrift, crossing and recrossing one another, they would lay aside embroideries and crochet-work, and take up instead the mending basket. We rode down town the other day, when the only occupants of the stage were a young gentleman and a lovely girl of, we should think, about eighteen. She was the prettiest, freshest-looking girl one would want to see. There were no tell-tale traces of midnight parties and headachy mornings in those peach-blossom cheeks and clear, bright eyes; and all the numberless items of her dress were as fresh and trim as she herself, from the pink bonnet-strings down to the neatly fitting gloves and delicate gaiter boots. If we had been an old bachelor, or a young one either, we would have certainly fallen in love with that girl, particularly after we had discovered that she was as industrious as pretty. And how do you suppose we found it out? The hankerchief that lay in her lap told us so. The neat little darn, elaborately executed, in its corner, with its small white stitches and skilful handiwork had a tongue quite audible to our ears. Time and patience and wise company had been there. The gentleman sitting opposite saw the little token also; we noticed his eye turning from the handkerchief again, and we knew perfectly well what he was thinking of—the good wife the young lady would make, and how neat her husband's cravats and stockings would be! Poor fellow, the edges of his shirt-bosom were a little frayed, and one or two buttons were missing, whose detection the most skillful arrangement of his cravat-ends could not conceal. Perhaps he had a wife who didn't believe in mending and darning—perhaps he had none at all. However that may have been, his admiring eyes appreciated the darn on the handkerchief more than if it had been the richest and most sight-destroying embroidery—not for what it was, but what it betokened. Girls! don't shrink from a mended place as if it were a plague-spot; the longer your old things last, the better able you will be to have new ones by and by. Sensible people read your character in little things, and nobody will think the worse of you, whatever may be your station in life, for the exercise of economy and thrift. A stitch in time saves nine, and sometimes it saves a great deal more than that.—*English paper.*

FRIENDSHIP.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," says a proverb that has the jingle of coin, and no doubt was first written on the back of a bank-note. It ought to be, "A friend indeed is a friend in need." Your real true-hearted "friend indeed," is your friend in all manner of needs—that is, always—for you are ever in need of a friend. If you think not, be assured no one will labor to convince you to the contrary; for friendships that are worth having are not thrust upon one like the wares of shopkeepers. In the personal relations of thought and feeling that constitute true friendship there is no bargaining, and the most lasting and valuable friendships are these formed, as it were, by physical laws operating without our purpose or attention. Explicit agreement is a worthless cement in friendship, when there are not the congenial disposition and natural union of sentiment. Not much may be safely built upon the notion that contrarities in character have a mutual attraction. We have, it is true, an especial pleasure in associating ourselves with those who possess certain good qualities in which we know ourselves to be notably deficient; but the attachment between friends is brief and fluctuating unless the point of similarity in the whole character overbalance the differences. Much pains never gained friendship, but much friendship was never lost for want of much pains. It is impossible to be independent; and how we pity unfortunate people who seem to think they can do without friends.

THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

PHILADELPHIA:

Wednesday Morning, July 16, 1862.

SHALL WE PROFIT BY EXPERIENCE?

The operations before Richmond will, we feel confident, prove to be far more injurious to the rebels than to ourselves; though, at the moment, they will certainly claim a victory, and we may be disposed to admit a reverse. They have prisoners to show and cannon; our dead and wounded have been left upon their hands, and our army has fallen back and no longer occupies an offensive position. At the same time the rebel loss is said to be far greater than ours, and their energies have been so severely taxed that they have not the recuperative energy of the North to make good deficiencies in men, ammunition and commissary stores. If, as appears probable, the disposable portion of the Corinth Army was in Richmond, with Jackson's troops and all the available men that could be drawn from the Atlantic States, their forces were collected for a last desperate effort, which cannot be easily repeated. The object of their superhuman exertions in bringing together so vast a force, and precipitating it with such reckless effort on McClellan, was to annihilate or capture his inferior army, and to obtain the vast stores of ammunition and provision which lay temptingly before them. In all this they have failed; their fury has spent itself, and if McClellan be speedily put into condition to resume the offensive, they must probably either be utterly routed, or else must abandon Richmond and seek safety in the interior. The importance, therefore, of enabling McClellan to advance without delay cannot be overestimated.

The country feels disappointed, however, and very justly. After contributing in men and money, all that its rulers asked, it had a right to expect results that should be glorious and decisive. The whole wealth and power of twenty-two millions of men have been placed unreservedly in the hands of the War Department to break down the resistance of nine millions, whom we have always regarded as our inferiors in energy and enterprise, yet, thus far, our progress has been baffled, and superior strategy has supplied the place of numbers. That there have been great faults somewhere is abundantly proved by the result. Recrimination is idle, and partizanship worse than idle, but when a great nation indulges so terrible a revulsion from the high hopes which it had so justly entertained, prudence demands that those in power should calmly investigate the causes which have deprived hope of its fruition, and should take such steps as may render a repetition of the blunders impossible. With less than this, the nation cannot reasonably be satisfied; and if wisdom is not to be purchased by experience as hard as ours, then, indeed, are our prospects hopeless.

The fault evidently lies between those who have directed the campaign as a whole, and those to whom the execution of its separate portions has been entrusted in the fields. As regards the operations in the Shenandoah Valley, Mr. Lincoln was not long in coming to a decision. As respects those in the Peninsula, enough is not yet publicly known to enable the community to form a correct judgment at once; but the President must have within easy reach all the testimony necessary to reach an immediate conclusion. If General McClellan was furnished with all that he considered requisite to his success, if he received the co-operation on which his plans were based, and if under such circumstances, while holding out assurances of triumph to his superiors, he has been driven from his position, has abandoned his earthworks and has been forced to seek refuge under the guns of the James river squadron, then the responsibility of the reverse is with him, and not all the splendid generalship which he manifested on the field of battle, and the unequalled strategy which preserved his army and inflicted such terrible losses on a pursuing and greatly superior foe, can save him from condemnation for exposing the country to the chances of irreparable disaster, the avoidance of which, as we look back upon it, seems little less than miraculous.

If, on the other hand, McClellan undertook his advance against Richmond under expectations of support which he has not received; if he has notified the War Department that his forces were insufficient for the task assigned him, and has not had those forces increased to the requisite number; if he was led to take an extended and unsafe position, stretching across the Chickahominy from White Oak Swamp to Hanover Court-house, in expectation of a junction with the army at Fredericksburg, and that army, removed from under his orders, did not advance, and he was obliged in the face of a watchful enemy, to contract his lines by a hazardous flank movement; if he had informed the Department that, unless powerfully reinforced, the utmost he could hope to do was to preserve his army from the enemy's attacks, while lingering hopeless and inactive in the swamps of the Peninsula; if, in short, he has been sent with insufficient numbers to attack a superior force protected with all the appliances that engineering skill could devise, then the fault is not with him, and the country owes him a debt of gratitude for accomplishing far more than could have been reasonably expected.

This, we repeat, is not a question of personal favoritism, nor should factions be allowed to drag it into the arena of vulgar partizanship. The safety of the country is involved, and the country looks to the President for such action as, after calm consideration, he shall see is requisite to preserve us in the future from the follies and blunders of the past.

THE NEW LEVY FOR THE ARMY.

The response which comes from the President for 300,000 additional troops, is much more spirited than could be expected under the circumstances. There have been many things to discourage recruiting in the past few months. First, disappointment to those who were willing to serve their country in the field by the contrary orders which came from Washington, next the dissatisfaction produced by the want of harmony between the army and the War Department, then the great centres of population which can most supply troops, have seen most of the sad results of war, for the large cities are crowded with hospitals, the effect of which would hardly be to inspire additional enthusiasm for the service. But in spite of these drawbacks, the spirit and patriotism of our young men are willing to make the sacrifice needed to secure their birthright—freedom, under popular institutions. The example of the heroic army now battling for their country before Richmond, whose actions have become historic, and whose deeds will live through all time, serve to inspire a similar ambition in the generous and enterprising mind. Though the Governor's call has been out but three days, offers of thirty companies have been made, and it is likely that the whole number of regiments required will be volunteer recruits. In New York some favor a draft; but it is not yet considered necessary to resort to that method of filling the levy. If a draft should be made, all persons between the ages of eighteen and forty-five are liable to military duty, and the choice of the number required would be determined by lot. Congress will second the call for troops by the immediate appropriation of seven millions and a half of dollars for the payment of one quarter of the one hundred dollars bounty to every recruit on his enlistment. An additional five millions will also be appropriated «for collecting, organizing and drilling volunteers," and it is understood that the regiments to be raised at once are to massed in camps of instruction.

NEGROES FOR MILITARY PURPOSES.

A portion of the Senate seem very desirous to arm the contrabands and make soldiers of them. Negroes make but poor soldiers, and a whole army of them would add but little to the efficiency of war operations. There is a service, however, in which negroes can be advantageously employed, and greatly to the relief of our volunteer soldiers. Our troops have been overworked on the Peninsula and elsewhere by their military labors, digging trenches, erecting earthworks and performing a variety of other duties which are required in the army. All this labor could be performed as well by negroes, and the soldiers be kept fresh and strong for service in the field. The health of our troops would be greatly improved by relieving them from this labor, and the strength of the regiments would be maintained. The negroes are used to field labor. Many of our soldiers are not. It is this excessive labor down in the swamps of Virginia which has decimated the ranks of McClellan's army and left it in a condition inviting attack. The work then performed has been rendered useless by the change of position in the army, but much of it will have to be gone over again. Now this is just the service which negroes can better perform than white men. The spade in the hands of the negro would be the right instrument. The musket and bayonet should be left to others who know better how to use them, and who would be better prepared to use them by being released from severe labor to which they have never been accustomed.

A VICTORY ON THE «FOURTH."—The rebels could not let the «Fourth" pass over without an attack upon McClellan's troops. The result was that the rebels got licked, lost one thousand in prisoners, and three small batteries. The troops who had fought the three preceding days, and beaten the rebels in every encounter, were not likely to gain any advantages on the «Glorious Fourth." Their attacks are likely soon to be changed into defences, for McClellan says his army shall take Richmond.

THE PRISONERS NOW IN RICHMOND, captured in the recent battles, will probably soon be released. The Richmond paper which announces their arrival, says they are to be released unconditionally by a recent agreement between the Government and the rebel leaders. The Fourth New Jersey and the Eleventh Pennsylvania were captured nearly entire, and are in prison at Richmond, but it is said they will be sent to rejoin their comrades as soon as opportunity offers.

McCLELLAN'S SITUATION.

It is quite clear that McClellan's army, to be able to enter Richmond, will have to be very largely reinforced. The popular belief has been that his army is twice the size that it really is, and men hear with astonishment and contradiction, the statement, which is known to be true, respecting his real force. The War Department has underrated the rebel force at Richmond from the beginning, and doubts have been expressed in high quarters whether there would be any fighting at all at Richmond. These views have been proved erroneous by recent experience. It is now the duty of the Government to forward troops enough to finish speedily the work which is before that army. We fear that this is not being done to the extent required. With the exception of Shields' division, and a few other troops known to be on their way, we hear of no great additions being made to the force on James river. If forty or fifty thousand new men could, within a week's time, be added to McClellan's army, he would be in a condition to advance at once before the rebels had time to recover from their late losses and the disorganization which ensued from their terrible repulses.

But, where are these troops to be had? It will not do to withdraw them from the West, for that is more important to hold securely than even the capture of Richmond, the mere possession of which, without the destruction of the rebel army now in it, would not be of much advantage. Pope's army might possibly be sent forward to Richmond without endangering any other section, for the rebels could not afford to send any great force up the valley, with their Capital endangered by the concentration of so great a force against it. All the positions in the valley, desirable to hold, might possibly be sufficiently protected by new recruits, volunteers, or the militia of the States, and the old troops be thereby released for more active service. It is manifest that it will take months for the levy of 300,000 new troops for the war to be raised by volunteering. But probably forty or fifty thousand could be had at once by a call for volunteers for three months, to be used only in the service of holding positions which more experienced soldiers are now required to keep.

It is well known that thousands of our young men were ready to offer for temporary service on the late call of the War Department, after Jackson's raid, but who are not willing to enlist for the war. Why not at once accept all the regiments and companies which will be willing to render this temporary service, and at the same time go on recruiting for the war? Numbers of these short-term soldiers would become so attached to military life that a great many permanent recruits might be obtained from them at the end of their temporary service. Fifty thousand such men would relieve fifty thousand experienced troops, to reinforce McClellan immediately, without endangering any place already secured. In the meantime, if recruiting for the 300,000 levy should not be as speedy as desired, a draft might be made upon the militia for the deficiency. There is no time for hesitancy or delay now. Every available method for putting a sufficient force of experienced troops before Richmond to take it speedily ought to be at once resorted to. Fifty thousand men added to McClellan's force within eight or ten days, would probably render useless the services of three hundred thousand some three or four months later. It is idle to stand wrangling over the question whether Stanton and McClellan are at loggerheads. The public want unity of action between them and they want co-operation of all the departments to the crushing of the rebellion, with the best and most efficient means adopted for doing so.

THE REBELS AT RICHMOND.

The testimony accumulates that the rebels mean to stake the issue of secession upon the stand they are now making at Richmond, and, with this object in view, have drawn all their available troops from every quarter, and all the conscripts they could raise, and posted them in the Richmond army, leaving the other parts of their territories defended by very small bodies of troops, just enough to give the appearance of occupation. They have undoubtedly over two hundred thousand troops in that city and vicinity. Union refugees and rebel prisoners alike agree in this statement, and the rebel confidence of victory over McClellan, and their daring attacks upon him with overwhelming numbers, give confirmation of the truth of these statements.

Now what is the force arrayed against this immense army? We know not the number of reinforcements which Gen. McClellan has received—they are nothing like the numbers the public believe—but it is publicly stated that at no time has he had an effective force of over 95,000 men, and in the battles of last week this number was greatly reduced by the casualties of war. If Richmond is to be taken, Gen. McClellan must receive at least one hundred thousand additional troops before he can advance with any certainty of success. It is credibly stated that, had the recent contest before Richmond terminated in a Confederate defeat, the rebellion would have been ended, as the spirit of the South was almost utterly broken by the long series of rebel defeats. If the rebels make this issue the turning point in the war, there is no reason why our Government should not accept it, and urge forward to that place every regiment which can be spared. There are at least 400,000 available men in arms in the Union service. Not more than 60,000 are along the coast. A force of 100,000 left in the Southwest might be sufficient to hold possession of the towns captured, with the aid of the gunboats on the Mississippi. This would leave a force of 240,000 to be used against Richmond, which would be sufficient to render the two forces something like equal in numbers. It would seem, therefore, that, by a proper disposition of the forces in the field, the army before Richmond could be reinforced in as large numbers as the exigency demands.

In the meantime recruiting should be urged with vigor, and as fast as regiments are organized they should be sent forward to release older soldiers from garrison duty or guarding stations and towns in the rear of the enemy. Everything now depends upon speedy action and plenty of troops, not only before Richmond, but in camps of instruction, ready to be led forward on the instant to supply any need. The rebellion has assumed vast dimensions, and we cannot have too large a force to put it down. With the men and resources we have, that force ought to be on hand, ready for its work.

OUR RELATIONS WITH FRANCE.

Several members of the foreign legations at Washington, it is reported from that city, are of opinion that the late events of the war on the peninsula will be made the pretext of a new attempt at mediation from the part of the Emperor of France. They say that no sooner will the news of the battles in Virginia reach Europe than the French Cabinet will renew the offer made a year ago through Mr. Dayton, of acting as a mediator between the North and the South, on the ground that the matter is becoming more pressing every day, and it is difficult to evade the question.

It is always in the power of one nation wishing to quarrel with another, to render peace impossible; and it is by no means certain that this is not the object of the French Emperor. He is believed to have offered again and again to interpose with England and divide the North and South, and nothing but the disinclination of England to go into it with him, has prevented the consummation of this scheme so far as openly siding with the South by France is concerned. The press in the French interest has talked of a Protectorate extending up through Mexico and over Louisiana, and perhaps the cotton States. It is not impossible that some inspiration from the French Government suggests this idea, which in point of fact is no more unjust or unreasonable than the present interference by France in Mexico. We have seen that the disaster which befel Napoleon's arms has, as we feared, only made him more determined to capture the Mexican capital. To us it seems hardly likely that he would pursue such a course without reference to some ultimate designs of uniting with the South against us if a favorable opportunity should occur. It is not impossible that the disaster before Richmond may be esteemed such an opportunity, nor that Napoleon may at once, on hearing it, say, accept mediation, or I declare war against the party refusing.

In this state our only duty is to avoid all that can justly be considered tending to war, especially concluding any treaty lending eleven millions to Mexico just now, but, that done, strain every nerve to conquer Richmond at any cost, at the earliest day, by a concentration of our fleets and forces on the line of the James river. That our diplomacy will be peaceful, we doubt not. But that it is always possible for a nation like France to pick a cause of war, if so disposed, we doubt not, and the French press admits of no inquiry as to the justice of the cause while all the English papers, except the radical, would give false light on that point.

THE COST OF COLLECTING THE TAXES.—The cost of collecting the taxes, under the new Tax bill, is estimated at nearly four millions of dollars on $110,000,000. The bill provides for a whole army of office-holders, and their salaries and fees will range from $10,000 to $1,000. Each Collector is to receive, as compensation for his services and those of his deputies, a certain commission on the amount of money collected, the total of which is limited to $10,000 per annum for each Collector. Each Assessor is to receive $3 per day when making preparations, issuing instructions, etc.; and $5 per day when engaged in the performance of the regular duties of his office. They are also to receive a commission of one dollar for each hundred names on the tax lists which they furnish to Collectors. Assistant Assessors receive a salary of $3 per day, and the same commissions as Assessors.

THE WHEAT CROP which is being harvested in the Northwestern States promises a large yield. There are reports of damage from some parts of the West, but the general yield may be set down as a full average. Corn is doing very well, and, with seasonable weather in July and August, the crop will be large.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

In the U. S. *Senate*, on TUESDAY, the amendments to the Confiscation bill which had been returned by the House, were insisted upon, and a Committee of Conference was ordered. The resolution for the expulsion of Senator Simmons was referred to the Judiciary Committee. The Tariff bill was passed. The following bills were introduced: Bill to amend the act calling forth the militia for the suppression of invasion, &c., approved February 8, 1795; bill amendatory to the act prohibiting the slave trade. The Senate then confirmed the following nominations made by the President: William B. Franklin, Brevet Brigadier General United States army, to be Major General of Volunteers; Edwin V. Sumner, Brevet Major General United States army, to be Major General of Volunteers, Samuel P. Heintzelman, Brevet Brigadier General States army, to be Major General of Volunteers; Erasmus D. Keyes, Brevet Brigadier General United States army, to be Major General of Volunteers; Fitz John Porter, Brevet Brigadier General United States army, to be Major General of Volunteers; Truman Smith, to be Judge under treaty with England to suppress the slave trade. In the *House*, the Senate substitute for the Confiscation bill was disagreed to, and a Committee of Conference on the Civil Appropriation bill was concurred in. The report of the Committee on Conference on the United States Note bill was also concurred in. The following bills were passed: Bill to provide for the discharge of State prisoners and others, and to authorize the Judges of the United States Courts to take bail or recognizances to secure the trial of the same, and clothing the President with power to suspend the writ of habeas corpus. Senate bill defining the pay and emoluments of certain officers of the army and for other purposes.

In the U. S. *Senate*, on WEDNESDAY, the Judiciary Committee reported back the bill to change the place of holding the Circuit Court of the United States for the district of West Tennessee, and it was taken up and passed. The same committee also reported the bill amendatory of the act prohibiting the slave trade, which authorizes the President to make arrangements with foreign governments, especially Denmark, for temperarily colonizing captured Africans. The Military Committee also reported the bill for the employment of persons of African descent in building entrenchments, and for other purposes. The resolution relative to a quorum of the Senate was debated and laid on the table. The Navy Grade bill was taken up and passed. The House Post-route bill to provide for a bridge across the Ohio river, at Steubenville, was taken up, and Mr. Cowan's amendment to increase the draw to 300 feet was agreed to, after which the bill passed. The report of the Committee of Conference on the bill making appropriations for sundry civil expenses was agreed to. The bill to amend the militia law of 1795 was debated earnestly. Mr. Grimes offered an amendment providing that persons of all classes and colors shall be subject to militia duty. The Committee of Conference on the Naval Appropriation bill made a report, which was agreed to. In the *House*, the bill amendatory of the act to reduce the expenses of the survey and sale of public lands was laid on the table. The bill to promote the efficiency of the Corps of Engineers and the Ordnance and Quartermaster's Departments was passed. The House non-concurred in the Senate amendments to the Tariff bill, and asked a Committee of Conference. The same action was had on the Senate amendments to the Pension bill. The joint resolution from the Senate, providing that Senators elected after the commencement of the congressional term, to fill vacancies, shall draw compensation from the time that of their predecessors ceased, provided the amount shall not exceed three thousand dollars for any one year, was passed; as also was the Senate resolution requiring the publication weekly, in a Washington paper, of a list of all the contracts solicited or proposed, the contents of them to be briefly stated, with the name of persons directly or indirectly interested. The House concurred in the report of the Committee of Conference on the Naval Appropriation bill. The bill supplementary to the District of Columbia Emancipation bill was passed. It makes provision for non-residents, minors, etc., to verify their claims, and in case of persons having claims and neglecting to file the requisite papers, the slaves may present their own statements in behalf of their freedom. All slaves under the law of any State who, since April last, with the consent of their owners, have been actually employed in the District of Columbia, or who shall hereafter be thus employed, are declared free. The House concurred in the Senate amendment to the Post-route bill.

In the U. S. *Senate*, on THURSDAY, the President *pro tem.* presented communication from the War Department, transmitting copies of all instructions to the generals of the army, in pursuance of the act of Congress of August, 1861, relative to the freeing of the slaves of the rebels. A resolution was introduced requesting the President to have prepared a full report of the foreign and domestic trade and commerce of California, Oregon, and Washington territory, to be submitted at the next session. The following bills were introduced: bill amendatory of the act in relation to copyrights; bill providing for the appointment of Surveyors of Ports, &c.; bill to define the number of brigadier and major generals in the army. The bill provides for the reduction of the number of majors and brigadiers. The following bills were passed: Joint resolution authorizing the Secretary of War to furnish extra clothing for wounded and other soldiers; bill in relation to the trust funds abstracted by the late Secretary of the Interior; bill relative to certain land titles in the State of Maine. The resolution calling for all orders issued by Gen. McClellan, his correspondence with the War department, number of his force, &c., was taken up and modified so as to request the President to furnish the information, if it is not incompatible with the public interests. The resolution was also amended so as to include the number of troops under Fremont and Banks at the date of Gen. McClellan's departure for the Peninsula, and the number of troops in and around Washington or between it and the Rappahannock, and the number of troops actually in the service under McClellan in the recent engagements before Richmond. The resolution was passed, after a lengthy debate. The bill amendatory of the act of 1795, calling out militia, &c., was taken up, and the question being on the amendment authorizing the President to receive negroes into the service for labor in entrenchments, &c., was discussed. In the *House*, resolutions in relation to maritime rights were introduced, but postponed till December. The following were passed: Joint resolution to provide for the presentation of medals of honor to the enlisted men of the army and volunteer forces who have or may distinguish themselves during the present rebellion; resolution of thanks to Commodore Foote; joint resolution to suspend all payments under the act of March last to secure to the officers and men actually employed in the Western or Missouri Departments their pay, bounty and pensions, and to appoint three commissioners to investigate and examine all claims, and report the same to the Secretary of War; Senate bill for the better government of the navy.

In the U. S *Senate*, on FRIDAY, a joint resolution of the Legislature of the State of Maryland was presented, tendering thanks to Captain Ringgold for the rescue of the crew of the steamer Governor. The following were passed: Resolution to pay the first Senators from Minnesota; resolution calling for further evidence and documents connected with Joseph Holt and Robert Dale Owen; bill for the relief of the Register of the Land Office at Vincennes, Indiana; bill to authorize the Secretary of the Navy to accept the title of League Island for Navy-yard purposes. The bill amendatory of act of 1795, calling out the militia, &c., was discussed. The reports of the Committees of Conference on the General Pension bill and the Tariff bill were concurred in, and the bill stands passed. The Committee of Conference on the bill changing the Judicial Districts reported, and the bill laid over. A resolution to adjourn on the 14th inst was offered. In the *House*, the report of the Committee of Conference on the Naval Appropriation bill was concurred in. The following bills were reported by Committees: Bill providing for a national currency, to be secured by United States stock, and for the circulation and redemption thereof; bill to reimburse the State of New York for the advances made by her during the late war with Great Britain. The following bills were passed: Senate bill to prevent members of Congress and officers of the government from taking considerations for procuring contracts, office or place under the government of the United States; bill giving to masters and other officers on board of gunboats the benefit of the Pension bill passed at the present session, masters to receive the same as captains in the navy, and pilots and engineers the same as lieutenants, &c. The Committee of Conference on the Confiscation bill made their report. They recommend that the House recede from their disagreement, and agree to the Senate bill, with certain modifications. The title of the bill was amended so as to read for the suppression of the insurrection, and the punishment and seizure of the property of rebels, and for other purposes. The report was concurred in, and the bill stands passed. The bill increasing the duties on imports, and for other purposes, only waits the President's signature to become a law.

In the United States *Senate*, on SATURDAY, the resolution declaring the meaning of the act authorizing the President to take possession of railroads and telegraph lines was passed. The resolution fixing the time of adjournment of Congress on Wednesday, the 16th inst., and the resolution requesting the President to have prepared a statement of the trade and commerce of California, Oregon and Washington for the next session of Congress were also passed; a bill in relation to letters of marque, and prizes and prize goods, was introduced. The following bills were passed:—House bill to prevent the imprisonment of soldiers in the penitentiary under the sentence of court martial, except for certain criminal offences; bill providing for the election of representatives by single districts; bill to refund to the State of Missouri moneys paid troops for the suppression of the rebellion; bill providing for the extension of the territory of Nevada; bill in relation to the examination of parties to a suit in court; bill confiscating the property of rebels. In the *House*, the final appropriation bill from the Committee of Ways and Means, for miscellaneous objects, and the bill providing for the transfer of the District Penitentiary Buildings to the War Department, to be used for Arsenal purposes, and authorizing contracts to be made with States to custody the prisoners till the expiration of their term of service, were laid on the table. A message was received from the President recommending the thanks of Congress to the following named naval officers:—Lardner, Davis, Dahlgren, Cowan, D. D. Porter and Stringham, each for valuable services which were mentioned. The Senate's amendment to the bill providing for the election of members of the House by single districts was agreed to. A resolution was introduced providing that in the cases of members of Congress who have been or shall be absent from their seats in the military service of their country, no deduction shall be made from their pay as members, provided they have not drawn their pay as military officers. The Senate resolution declaring the meaning of the act authorizing the President to take possession of the railroads and telegraph lines passed. A bill was passed to punish persons who erase, by chemicals or otherwise, the marks on cancelled stamps for the purpose of selling them.

THE LATEST FROM TENNESSEE

RUMORED CAPTURE OF MURFREESBORO.

Two Generals and a Michigan Regiment Captured by the Rebels.

DESTRUCTION OF THE RAILROAD DEPOT.

THE TOWN SHELLED.

NASHVILLE, July 13.—The city is filled with rumors about a fight at Murfreesboro, to-day. The most reliable reports confirm the statements about a fight having occurred, with the following particulars:

About 8 o'clock this morning a large force of rebel cavalry, under command of Col. Forrest, composed principally of two Georgia and one other regiment of regular cavalry, drove in our pickets and assaulted the town. The 9th Michigan regiment, Colonel Parkhurst, was surrounded and captured. Gen. T. T. Crittenden, of Indiana, and Gen. Duffield, who had recently arrived to take command of the twenty-third brigade, were also made prisoners, with Lieut. Barry, Commissary, and Lieut. C. H. Irwin, Acting Assistant Quartermaster.

The Third Minnesota, Col Leslie and Hewitt's First Kentucky battery, made a gallant resistance, and their bravery is beyond praise. They saved the railroad track and bridges, losing but few men. The rebels destroyed the railroad depot and other property, including the telegraph.

The town was being shelled by Hewitt's battery at the last report at three o'clock, P. M., to-day.

Forrest is not expected to make an attempt upon Nashville, as he will find work enough for himself to attend to before approaching the city. By reliable accounts he has 3000 cavalry, but no artillery or infantry.

A consultation has just been held between Governor Johnson, Col. John F. Miller, commanding the post, Col. Lewis D. Campbell, Provost Marshal, Capt O. D Greene, of Gen. Buell's staff Capt. McFeely, U. S. Commissary, Capt. Bringham, U. S. Quartermaster, Capt. Bredan, of Gen. Dumont's staff, and Col. Gilliam, of the Governor's staff.

Confidence is maintained in the ability of the Government to protect the city and restore tranquility in the neighborhood.

LOUISVILLE, July 13—Rumors have reached here that Morgan's guerillas, 2800 strong, in two squads, are at Harrodsburg and Danville, destroying property and stealing horses.

Considerable excitement exists in Louisville on account of the proximity of the guerillas. Effective measures have been taken to prevent incursions.

NASHVILLE, July 13—Between 3000 and 4000 Georgia and Texas guerillas, under Col. Forrest, attacked the Eleventh Michigan and Third Minnesota Regiments, in Murfreesboro, early this morning.

Desperate fighting ensued. At 3 o'clock this afternoon the Michigan troops had surrendered. The Minnesota regiment was strongly entrenched and cut up the enemy terribly with Hewitt's Kentucky battery, repulsing them with great slaughter in three charges. Flags of truce were sent in by Forrest, demanding a surrender. Col. Leslie replied that he could hold his position a week.

The railroad track was torn up, but had been replaced.

An attack on Nashville is not improbable, Col. Leslie is reported as falling back on Nashville.

Cannonading has been repeatedly heard here. Col. Boone has arrived with several companies.

LATER.—Murfreesboro has been taken by the rebels, consisting mostly of Texan Rangers, under Forrest, but was shelled by our batteries. The Michigan regiment was captured, but the 3d Minnesota with the battery was still holding out at the last accounts.

Brigadier Generals Duffield and Crittenden, of Indiana, were captured.

There is great excitement in Nashville, and an attack is expected. The troops here will give the best fight possible, and if compelled to yield will shell the city. A battery is in position for that emergency.

Morgan's Cavalry en Route for Louisville.

NASHVILLE, July 12.—The train which was due at 6 o'clock, last evening, did not arrive here till near midnight.

The passengers report that Morgan's Cavalry have been within seven miles of Cave City, and left that point 1500 strong, for Lexington, announcing their intention to visit Louisville.

THE GUERRILLAS BURN THE TOWN OF LEBANON, KY.—THEY ARE WHIPPED BY THE 35TH OHIO REGIMENT.

LOUISVILLE, July 12.—At New Hope Nelson county, at 11 o'clock last night, a party of the 35th Ohio regiment, under Lieut. Col. Moore, encountered 450 rebel cavalry, under Jack Allen, half a mile south of the railroad.

After a brisk fire of musketry for twenty minutes the enemy were routed and put to flight. Marks of blood were found on the road by our skirmishers, that were sent out, but the enemy had disappeared.

Later accounts received say that these Guerrillas or their comrades burned the town of Lebanon, and robbed the Commercial Bank, located there.

Telegraphic communication has been perfected to Nashville, but not over the Lebanon branch, and no further particulars can be expected to-night. The Federal reinforcements that are moving in the direction of Lebanon could not have arrived there until after the destruction of the town, but they are in hot pursuit of these Guerrillas.

The Rebels near Frankfort, Ky.

REMOVING THE STATE ARCHIVES.

LOUISVILLE, July 13—Midnight.—Reports just received state that the main body of Morgan's guerillas were at Rough and Ready, nine miles south of Frankfort, at 5 o'clock this afternoon. Our informant says that the State archives are being removed from the Capital.

Rebel Attack on Memphis, Missouri.

CHICAGO, July 13.—The Davenport Democrat of the 10th inst. says, a telegraph despatch received by the Adjutant General, states that an armed band of rebels had made a descent on Memphis, North Missouri, and capturing the town, had carried away twenty Union citizens.

LATER FROM NEW ORLEANS.

DATES TO THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Arrival of the Steamships Trade Wind and Gen. McClellan.

THE FUNCTIONS OF THE CITY COUNCILS SUSPENDED.

ARRIVAL OF TWO BRITISH GUNBOATS.

U. S. Quartermaster's steamer Genl. McClellan, Grey, from New Orleans July 4th, and the Southwest Pass on the 5th, has arrived at New York.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH.

The National birth-day was appropriately celebrated in New Orleans. The banks and newspaper offices were closed.

The military commandant issued the following order, dated July 3d:

To morrow being the anniversary of our national independence, national salutes will be fired by the 1st Maine battery, at sunrise, noon and sunset.

The band of the 26th Massachusetts regiment will perform national airs at sunrise, near the statue of Henry Clay, corner of Canal and St. Charles streets, and at sunset near the statue of Andrew Jackson, in Jackson square.

The regimental commanders will, within their own districts, celebrate the day as they think proper.

A SUGGESTION.

If the rebels have any old fire rafts or other craft of like ridiculous and useless nature along the Mississippi, the best use they can put them to would be to set them on fire, and set them afloat as a peace offering on this our national birthday.

The New Orleans Union associations celebrated the day by causing the Declaration of Independence to be read and an oration delivered.

The Delta of the 3d says: We are now near the middle of Summer, and the sanitary condition of the city has probably never been better at this season of the year. The general health, indeed, appears to be improving as the season progresses, for the mortuary report of last week shows a considerable decrease of mortality from that of the week preceding. The condition of things is due partly to the arrangements made by the Commanding General for cleaning the streets, partly to the strict quarantine regulations, and, in a measure, perhaps, to atmospheric conditions.

THE WEATHER.

The temperature of the atmosphere has been at the highest point for some weeks, the thermometer ranging from eighty-eight to ninety-five in the shade in some localities; but we have had compensating breezes, and latterly some refreshing and drenching rains, accompanied with sheet lightning, that has relieved the atmosphere of much of its superfluous caloric.

YELLOW FEVER.

We notice in the mortality reported by Dr. Bermeyer, secretary of the Board of Health, twenty deaths last week from various types of fever, of which no less than ten were cases of typhoid, and two of typhus. In the mortuary report, we notice one case of "fever," which we are justified in supposing was of such doubtful features that the faculty disagreed with respect to its true type; but we regard it as of very little importance whether it was or was not yellow fever, or was or was not pernicious or congestive. The appearance of one or two, or even of a greater number of cases of yellow fever in June or July, does not justify the inference that they will be followed by an epidemic, and on the other hand a perfect immunity from the disease in July and August affords no guarantee of safety for the rest of the season.

"TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE."

The proprietor of a furnishing store advertises "immense" bargains, and sells out his stock at prices which are doubtless considered very low. We give a few figures:

Finest linen shirts, each $4 50; cross plate muslin do., $2 50; finest York mill do, $3; linen bosom, &c., $1 75; all linen check, $2 25; colored linen shirts, $3; Marseilles, $1 50; colored bosoms, &c., $1 50; do. Marseilles, $1 25; wool campaign shirts, $2; shirt collars, per dozen, $2; Lisle thread undershirts, each $2; gauze cotton, $1 25; silk half hose, per dozen, $12; thread hose, $6; cotton hose, $6; linen handkerchiefs (hemmed), per dozen, $9; silk handkerchiefs, $5.

PUNISHED FOR EXPRESSING SECESSION SENTIMENTS.

Mrs. Phillips, who made herself the lioness in secession circles in Washington last winter, and who was banished into Secessia, has fallen into the hands of the gallant Gen. Butler.

Special order No. 150, says:—

Mrs Phillips, wife of Philip Phillips, having been once imprisoned for her traitorous proclivities and acts at Washington, and released by the clemency of the government, and having been found training her children to spit upon officers of the United States, for which act of one of those children both her husband and herself apologized and were again forgiven, is now found on the balcony of her house, during the passage of the funeral procession of Lieut. DeKay, laughing and mocking at his remains, and upon being inquired of by the commanding general if this fact were so, contemptuously replies, "I was in good spirits that day!"

It is therefore ordered that she be not "regarded and treated as a common woman," of whom no officer or soldier is bound to take notice, but as an uncommon, bad, and dangerous woman, stirring up strife and inciting to riot.

And that, therefore, she be confined at Ship Island, in the state of Mississippi, within proper limits there, till further orders, and that she be allowed one female servant and no more, if she so choose. That one of the houses for hospital purposes be assigned her as quarters, and a soldier's ration each day be served out to her, with the means of cooking the same, and that no verbal or written communication be allowed with her, except through this office, and that she be kept in close confinement until removed to Ship Island.

Immediately following this is order 151:

Fidel Keller has been found exhibiting a human skeleton in his book store window, in a public place in this city, labeled "Chickahominy," in large letters, meaning and intending that the bones should be taken by the populace to be the bones of a United States soldier slain in that battle, in order to bring the authority of the United States and our armies into contempt, and for that purpose had stated to the passers by that the bones were those of a Yankee soldier, whereas, in truth and fact, they were the bones purchased some weeks before of a Mexican Consul, to whom they were pledged by a medical student.

It is therefore ordered that for this desecration of the dead, he be confined at Ship Island for two years at hard labor, and that he be allowed to communicate with no one on the island except Mrs. Phillips, who has been sent there for a like offence.

Upon this order being read to him, Keller requested that so much of it as associated with him "that woman" might be recalled, which request, seeming to the Commanding General to be reasonable, so much of said order was revoked, and the remainder executed.

Another order is to the following effect:

John W. Andrews exhibited a cross, the emblem of the suffering of our blessed Saviour, fashioned for a personal ornament, which he said was made from the bones of a Yankee soldier; and having shown this, too, without rebuke, in the Louisiana Club, which claims to be composed of chivalric gentlemen, it is therefore ordered that, for this desecration of the dead, he be confined at hard labor for two years on the fortifications at Ship Island, and that he be allowed no verbal or written communication to or with any one except through these headquarters.

VICKSBURG.

The steamer Anglo-Saxon had returned to New Orleans from Vicksburg, whither she had conveyed a portion of Com. Farragut's fleet, consisting of mortar boats. She was fired at by rebel batteries on the bank of the Mississippi, but not materially injured. Gen. Williams and a large force had embarked on board transports from Baton Rouge, and are now below Vicksburg. When the city should be reduced it was to be occupied by this force; or it would begin operations against the rebels when the canal, now in course of construction, should change the course of the Mississippi river. No news regarding the operations of our Vicksburg fleet other than that already received here had reached New Orleans when the McClellan sailed.

ARREST OF THE BROTHER OF THE CONFEDERATE SECRETARY OF WAR AND THE MAYOR OF BATON ROUGE.

The steamer lay for a few days at Baton Rouge, where she was occupied by Gen. Butler as his head quarters. Several regiments of the Federal forces are in occupation, and the city is under martial law. About the 25th ultimo, the Provost Marshal arrested about twenty of the prominent citizens of Baton Rouge as dangerous persons; among them a Mr. Benjamin, brother of J. T. Benjamin, the Confederate Secretary of War, the Mayor of Baton Rouge, Rev. Mr. Craven, of that city, and the editor of one of the journals.

The General had them all taken on board the McClellan, and explained to them the nature of their heresies and the remedy, which was the oath of allegiance. Mr. Benjamin, who feared that he would die if sent to Fort Jackson (Gen. Butler's rendezvous for prominent traitors), concluded to take the oath. The Mayor also deemed it best to take the oath. Of the remainder, Gen. Butler selected five who refused to take the oath, and sent them to New Orleans. Among them were the preacher and editor. The others were allowed to depart without taking the oath, but gave their parole.

There is little or no development of Union sentiment in Baton Rouge. There is little business. The city seems half deserted. No disorder exists. In consequence, however, of some rebel outrages committed not long ago, our forces had found it necessary to make some demonstrations and had captured and brought in from the country a considerable amount of rebel property, besides destroying a greater amount.

[From the New Orleans Crescent.]

THE FOOD QUESTION.

Some of our friends are quite alarmed at the apparent danger of our supplies of food being cut off by Governor Moore's embargo preventing receipts from the interior, and the expectation of arrivals from the West preventing shipments to this port by sea. The subject gives us no uneasiness. The scarcity will be temporary. Salt provisions of all kinds are more plentiful than they were a few weeks ago. Mess Pork, which sold at $50 to 60 per bbl., can now be had at $20. Clear Bacon Sides, which readily commanded 30 cts. per pound, now sell at 16 cts. Bacon Hams have also greatly declined.

As long as we have a supply of these and the vegetables and fruits of the season, it is absurd to apprehend famine. Corn has been sold at $2 50 or $3 per bushel. It declined to $1 50, but since our supply of wheat flour was exhausted has advanced to $2. Rice is quite abundant, and selling at 8 cts per pound. Fresh beef is scarce and high, but flour is the only article of which we are really destitute, and of that we may expect timely supplies, either from the North or from Havana. In the meantime housekeepers should be governed by circumstances, and enjoy those articles of food which are within their reach, without deploring the want of others, which are for the moment unattainable.

DISTRESS AMONG THE POOR.

There is great distress among the poor, and many persons are very poor who before this rebellion were in comfortable circumstances. It is no uncommon event to find well-dressed persons begging from the soldiers, or buying for a small sum their refuse rations. The price of flour at wholesale is twenty-four dollars a barrel for very inferior quality, and some days it cannot be purchased at all, the little that is procurable going into the hands of the bakers. I have heard that forty dollars were refused for a single barrel not more than a week since, and as no Confederate money is allowed to circulate, you will judge this to be pretty high price. Two small lots came in from Bremen a few days since, but they were immediately bought up by the bakers, so that flour is hardly known in families.

THE TRUE MONARCH.

The real monarch of New Orleans just now is corn. The people are paying twenty-five cents for a loaf of very indifferent bread, and very scarce at that. The Picayune says:

"While the country, nay, the whole world, abounds with flour, this hitherto great depot of that article is entirely bare of this essential of life, or, if there is any here at all, it is entirely monopolized by the United States soldiers and by one or two bakers, who have for sale a few forbidding-looking loaves, at fabulous prices. A very few citizens have a little flour remaining of the large stores laid up by them some time ago; but even this is in danger of souring."

SHIPMENTS WANTED.

It is to be hoped that Northern citizens have ere this discovered the profitableness of such shipments, and the great demand for flour in this city. If they do not, and the opening of the river should be long postponed, our unfortunate population will be in a very bad way.

Rebel Accounts of Gen. McClellan's Position—Its Impregnability Admitted.

THE REBEL PRESS GROWLING FOR NEWS.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The Richmond Examiner, of the 7th, has been received here. Discoursing upon Gen. McClellan's present position, it says:

"We believe, all that was known in this city yesterday, outside of the severe circles of the bureaucracy, was, that the enemy had taken a strong position, with one of his flanks resting on the river, about Berkely, completely under cover of his gunboats, and his extreme right reaching to Herring creek, where his position is defended by an almost impassable morass. It was supposed that the enemy would have been attacked yesterday, but there had been no fighting up to the last accounts we have from the lines. It is not to be supposed that the enemy has selected these plantations as the scene of his last great stand without good reasons.

"The first and most apparent of these is that the western landing is perhaps the very best on the James river, and the stream for miles up and down being broad and deep, affords both excellent sea-room and anchorage for his gunboats and transports. But this is by no means the only advantage of the position. On the west of Berkley are innumerable impassible ravines, running from near the Charles City road on the north to James River, making a successful attack from that quarter next to impossible. Within a quarter of a mile of where these ravines begin, Herring Run Creek crosses the Charles City road and running in a southeasterly direction skirts on the north and west the plantations of Berkely and Westover, and empties into James River at the extreme eastern boundary of the latter. The whole course of this creek is one impassable morass, while along its northern and eastern banks extend the Heights of Evelington, a long range of hills that overlook the Westover and Berkeley estates, and which offer an eligible position for heavy guns.

"It will be seen that, protected on the south by the river and his gunboats, on the west by impenetrible ravines, and on the north and east by Herring Creek and the Heights of Evelington, the enemy's position presents but one pregnable point, the piece of level country northwest of Westover, from a quarter to half a mile in width, lying between.

"It is sincerely to be hoped that the ability of our Generals and the dauntless courage of the Southern armies will soon relieve this portion of our State from the presence of the invader. In them, under heaven, is our only hope. So long as the enemy holds undisputed possession of the lower James river, so long is the Capital of the Confederacy menaced.

THE LOSSES IN PRYOR'S BRIGADE.

"Out of about 1500 men carried into action by Gen. Pryor, 814 were killed or wounded."

The Examiner thus heads its account of Gen McClellan having secured his desirable new position:

"*The Richmond Lines—The Enemy on a New Line of Defence—A Critical Situation.*"

A PESTILENCE DREADED IN RICHMOND.

That a pestilence is dreaded in Richmond just now, will be comprehended from the following brief extract:

"The health of the city, we fear, will suffer if some means are not employed to neutralize the unhealthful effect which so many hospitals in the city and their surroundings must naturally produce. The spreading broadcast around the hospitals and in the gutters of such disinfectants as lime, potash, and plaster of Paris, would go a great way to relieve us of even the apprehension of an epidemic. We believe large quantities of lime are available for such purposes. The early application of the hint may save us from a pestilence more deadly than the bullets of the Yankees."

The Richmond Despatch of Monday says:

"The effective force of some of the brigades now operating on the enemy below this city is represented by those who profess to be conversant with the subject as much curtailed in consequence of the reprehensible practice indulged by thoughtless soldiers straying from their camps. A majority of the men thus neglectful of their duty, having no other place to go, come in crowds to the city, where their imaginations are put in play to fill up columns of bloody battles, which it is more than probable that two-thirds of the relators never saw. In this hour of our destiny it behooves every soldier to stand by his colors, and not to do so is showing both want of patriotism, and a deficient knowlege of the issues involved in the present war. It is to be hoped that our General will take such measures as will effectually prevent our army from demoralization by the laziness of some of the men composing it. There is just now too much a stake to permit this to be thought of.

DEATH OF GEN. BEAUREGARD'S WIFE.

The wife of Gen. Beauregard died at New Orleans a few days ago.

YANKEE RAIDS IN SOUTHWESTERN VIRGINIA.

A band of Yankees entered Scott and Lee counties, last week, taking possession of Jonesville, the county seat of Lee, and pursuing and capturing some twenty citizens of the place, who had fled, carrying off the mails from the Post office, and everything of value in the town that was portable. They took property valued at $20,000 from Capt. D. S. Dickinson, including eleven slaves. About 400 of them are now encamped four miles from the place.

Perilous Balloon Ascension.

BALLOON BURST—THE BALLOONIST KILLED.

Mr. F. H. Westbrook ascended on the Fourth for the amusement of the people gathered at Sparta, Morrow county, O. The Mt. Vernon Banner says:

The balloon was inflated, and, with Mr. Westbrook in the car, started from the earth between 4 and 5 P. M. It had not ascended more than three or four hundred feet, when it burst and turned inside out, and fell with rapid momentum, striking the ground about thirty rods from its starting point. The unfortunate æronaut struck the ground feet foremost, his heels going through the close wicker-work of the side of the car, and sinking to the depth of nearly two inches. He was immediately taken out of the car, in a totally unconscious condition. One of his legs was broken—perhaps both, and the internal injuries to vital parts of his body and brain precluded all hope of recovery. No human organization could endure such a dreadfully violent concussion. Several physicians were at hand, and rendered all the aid in their power. The balloon was absolutely rotten, and filled with hot air. Mr. Westbrook was well aware of the imminent hazard, but, rather than disappoint the people by not ascending, he risked his life, and lost it. It was a terrible spectacle. Mr. W. was thirty-four years of age. He resided in Chester township, Morrow county. He leaves a wife and one child.

A letter to the Columbus Journal, giving an account of the accident, says:

The balloon started splendidly, but very fast; and when at an elevation of about four hundred and fifty feet from the ground, the globe was rent from top to bottom. The man looked up, and then down, braced himself, and plainly used his judgment in keeping his balance, until he was within one hundred feet or less from the ground, when his head dropped forward on his breast as if dead. He lit, however, square on his feet, and lived about two hours and a half.

MUCH IN LITTLE.

WHO ESCAPE DRAFTING BY THE U. S. LAWS.—The following persons are exempted from enrolment by the laws of the United States:—Officers, judicial and executive, of the Government of the United States, the members of both Houses of Congress and their respective officers, Custom House officers and their clerks, Inspectors of Exports, pilots and mariners employed in the sea service of a citizen or merchant within the United States, Postmasters, Assistant Postmasters and their clerks, post officers, post riders and stage drivers, in the care and conveyance of the mail of the United States, ferrymen employed at any ferry on the post road, and the artificers and workmen in the United States Armories and Arsenals.

MARRIAGES AT THE SOUTH.—A lady recently from the South reports the marriage of Miss Margaret Howell, the sister of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, to George W. Custis Lee, of the Confederate army, eldest son of Gen. Lee, and heir to Arlington, by the will of his grandfather, Mr. Custis. Among other marriages at the South are also reported those of three ladies, who were imprisoned in the house of Mrs. Greenhow, in Washington, last summer, viz: Miss Martha Levy, of Savannah; Miss Fanny Phillips and Miss Lena Phillips, late of Washington, and daughters of the Hon. Mr. Phillips, of Alabama.

DEATH FROM THE BITE OF A POODLE.—The Ellicottville (N. Y.) Republican says that a daughter of Mr. Melancthon S. Arnold, now living in the town of Mansfield, Cattaraugus county, named Nora, aged about eight years, about a month ago was bitten by a small lap dog belonging to the family, and some two weeks thereafter being taken suddenly ill, Dr. Arnold of Ellicottville, was called, who pronounced the case one of hydrophobia. After a horrible struggle of three days, the child was relieved by death.

PREPARING TO DRAFT.—Canvassers have commenced a census of Boston, for the purpose of registering the male population between 18 and 45 years, with a view to ascertain such as are liable to be drafted for the army. About 50 canvassers are employed. The method of proceeding is to visit each house, ascertain the male inhabitants, their age, physical ability, &c. The inquiry is also extended to such as are able-bodied up to the age of 50.

NARROW ESCAPE.—The Fall River News learns that the steamer State of Maine had a narrow escape from falling into the clutches of the rebels after the evacuation of White House. Not having heard of that event, the captain proceeded up the Pamunkey river to deliver a cargo of horses for our army, and the gunboat Corwin had to threaten the use of force to convince him that the place had changed hands, and was not a safe port of entry for his vessel.

A YOUNG AMERICAN.—A seven-years old boy, of this city, lately heard to use profane language, on being reproved by his parents, and directed to ask God's forgiveness, retired to his room, and was overheard to say, "O, God, I am very sorry I said that naughty word, and I won't say so any more; but please hurry and make me grow up to be a man, and then I can swear as much as I want to, like pa, and nobody will notice it."

MRS. S. A. DOUGLAS is a constant visiter at the Washington hospital which bears the name of her deceased husband, formed from the block of three magnificent houses erected by him, by Breckinridge, and by Rice, of Minnesota. At the recent Commencement at Georgetown College, silver medals were awarded to the two sons of Judge Douglas, children of his first wife, now under the charge of their stepmother.

DISEASE AMONG SWINE.—A singular disease among swine is said to have made its appearance in some parts of Pennsylvania, called "hog cholera." It is thought to have been brought from Ohio by a trader in hogs, who brought a lot from that State and sold them to farmers in Pennsylvania. This disease is said to be more fatal than pleuro-pneumonia, so dreaded by cattle dealers.

A CORPORATION WITH A SOUL.—The Washington Mills Company of Lawrence have given notice that the wages of their employees will be raised to what they were some six months ago, or before the reduction of ten per cent. was made, on and after the 1st inst. This is done in consequence of the prosperous business the company has been doing within the past few months.

THE CONCERT SALOON KEEPERS of New York have succumbed to the new law. The first, and probably the last case brought to trial, was that of the proprietor of Canterbury Hall, which is the largest of the forbidden establishments. A verdict of guilty was anticipated by the plea of the accused, and he was let off with a fine of one hundred dollars, and a promise to give up the illegal part of his business.

A REVOLUTION in politics, says the Newburyport Herald, has been brought about by the battle at Richmond. The parties are the Macs and the anti-Macs; and they are more bitter than we ever saw Republicans and Democrats towards each other. Here the Macs have the majority.

GEN. McCLELLAN, before leaving Washington for Yorktown, put upon file and sealed the plans and purposes of his campaign. It is signed by some of his officers, and whatever the future, this paper, like General Scott's, on file in the State Department, becomes a part both of the history of the war and of the country.

THE TAX BILL.—The Senate passed the tariff bill, with an amendment, putting the internal tax law into effect on the 21st instant, instead of the 1st of August, with the exception of stamp duties, which are deferred to the 1st of September, but unstamped instruments are not to be made void until the 1st of January next.

AN OFFICER of the army of the Potomac uses the following laconic sentence in a letter to his brother:—"I built a bridge, according to my own ideas, across the Chickahominy. General McClellan, who is always about, said it would not stand—and it didn't."

GEN. FREMONT and family rae residing, at present, at Oyster Bay, Long Island. The General has not resigned his position; had he resigned, he could not secure the privilege of drawing some $6000 or $8000, the pay of a Major-General, to which he is now entitled.

THE number of horses in the world is estimated at about twenty-seven million; of this number the United States have five million. The general estimate has been eight to ten horses in Europe for every hundred inhabitants.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR McCLELLAN.—The Buffalo Express says:—"We learn from a letter written by an officer of the 21st, that on Wednesday last 15,000 men left Gen. Pope's army, via Acquia Creek, to reinforce Gen. McClellan." Doubtful.

THE hardest grapple upon earth is that which obtains between pride and poverty; and the man who has become the disputed province of these two belligerents is a stranger to repose and happiness.

A. S. BECKWITH, of Hartford, Conn., deposited in the Pratt st. Savings Bank $1,560 for the benefit of families of volunteers, to be given in sums of $10 each per month to the families of thirteen men, for one year.

ERICSSON, who made the Monitor; Dahlgren, who made the cannon; Jenny Lind, who made music; Frederika Bremer, who made domestic fiction that is read in thousand of American homes—are Swedes.

IT IS ESTIMATED that 100,000 men of the Federal army are now loafing about the towns where they enlisted. This calculation does not include the sick or wounded.

IN AND ABOUT WASHINGTON.

The correspondence between the War Department and General McClellan was last week transmitted to the House, in response to a resolution of inquiry.

The Senate on Saturday confirmed the following appointments by the President:—Truman Smith, of Connecticut, Judge, under the treaty with Great Britain to suppress the slave trade; Ex-Governor George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts, to be Commissioner of Internal Revenue; Erastus D. Culver, of New York, Minister Resident to Venezuela; Benjamin F. Widden, Commissioner of the United States to Hayti; William H. Johnson, of Pennsylvania, Surgeon in the Navy; James Pile, of Pennsylvania, Second Lieutenant in the marine corps.

On Saturday the Senate passed the House resolution to adjourn on Wednesday, the 16th inst.

At the adjourned meeting of the Republican members of Congress on Saturday night, the address which had been ordered to be prepared was read in secret session. On throwing open the doors to the public, a resolution was adopted in lieu of the address. The resolution called on all loyal men to co-operate with the government in suppressing the rebellion.

Two millions of dollars, appropriated by the Army Appropriation Bill, are to be used for providing for the comfort of discharged soldiers who may arrive in the principal cities, and are unable to proceed to their homes on account of sickness and destitution.

A bill to provide for printing the annals of Congress was reported from the committee on Saturday, but was laid on the table.

The Senate passed the Confiscation bill on Saturday.

The Bankrupt bill will be brought before the Senate to-day, and its immediate passage urged.

EXCITING RUMORS.

During the past two days the city has been in a state of considerable excitement, growing out of the many reports which are freely circulated in high places in regard to important military and civil changes. The presence here of several of our most distinguished generals has given some color to a few of these reports. But we are assured, from an official source, that the President never, for a moment, contemplated making a change in the command of the Army of the Potomac, since his return from his visit to the head-quarters of Gen. McClellan. It is understood that he expresses himself perfectly satisfied with the skill and sagacity of that distinguished officer. He is deeply impressed with the importance of at once filling up the decimated veteran regiments, and has given the proper instructions to that effect.

The current report now is that the President will send a special message to Congress in regard to important military movements.

We hear also many reports of fighting on the James river, but none of them have been officially endorsed. There has no doubt been some severe skirmishing. But from all the indications there will not be a general engagement for some weeks unless the rebels commence the attack, which it is scarcely probable they will in the face of our immense fleet of gunboats.

Among the other reports is one that we have captured Fort Darling.

The President is warmly attached to the Secretary of War and most fully endorses his entire course, all the rumors to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is very evident that the President does not entertain, for a moment, the idea of any change in the Cabinet.

The popular feeling which for some days existed against the Secretary of War has materially changed.

THE SCARCITY OF SPECIE.

There seems to be no doubt that Congress, before the close of the session, will provide for the scarcity of specie by authorizing the issue of two and-a-half dollar notes, and otherwise meeting the necessity of the times, which legislation may delay the adjournment beyond Wednesday.

VOLUNTEERS FOR ONE YEAR.

It is understood an order is about being issued reducing the term of enlistment for the 300,000 volunteers from three years to one. The object of this is to secure a large number of men who would not enlist for the longer but would readily do so for the shorter period. Besides the calculation is that the rebellion will be crushed in less than one year. To Governor Curtin, of Pennsylvania, this change is greatly due.

THE BANKRUPT BILL.

The Bankrupt bill will, there is little if any doubt, be brought forward in the Senate soon, and its immediate passage urged, with a view of stimulating commerce and manufactures by the effects of its operations, and thereby aid the Government resources.

RETRENCHMENT IN ARMY EXPENSES.

Both Houses this week unanimously passed an army retrenchment bill, which will save about $10,000,000 per annum.

NOMINATIONS.

The following nominations were made to the Senate by the President, under the act of July 5, re-organizing the Navy Department.

Chief of Yards and Docks—Com. Jos. Smith.
Equipment and Recruiting—Com. Andrew H. Foote.
Navigation—Captain Charles H. Davis.
Ordnance—Capt John A. Dahlgren.
Construction and Repair—John Lenthall.
Steam Engineering—Benjamin S. Isherwood.
Provisions and Clothing—Horatio Bridge.
Medicine and Surgery—Dr. Wm. Wheeler.

Schuyler Hamilton has been nominated for Major-General, and J. H. Ward, of New York, Brigadier-General of Volunteers.

JEFF DAVIS LOOKING AHEAD.

Jeff Davis, in his letter of Gov. Brown, of Georgia, defending the conscription act, takes the ground that the rebel Congress has power to raise armies distinct from the militia of the State. This looks evidently to the establishment of a standing army, the necessary preparation for Mr. Picken's «government on a military basis, with suffrage largely restricted." Davis evidently feels that a government based on a denial of popular rights could not depend largely upon the militia for support, and hence the necessity of providing an army of the Government which could always be relied upon to support it. He is not only looking to defensive but to offensive war. He says:

"*At some future day after our independence shall have been established, it is no improbable supposition that our enemy may be tempted to abuse his moral power by depredations on our commerce, and that we may be compelled to assert our rights by offensive war.* How is this to be carried on? Of what is the army to be composed? If this Government cannot call on its arms-bearing population more than as militia, and if the militia can only be called forth to repel invasion, we should be utterly helpless to vindicate our honor or protect our rights. War has been well styled "the terrible litigation of nations." Have we so formed our government, that in litigation we may never be plaintiff? Surely this cannot have been the intention of the framers of our compact."

THE WIFE of Rev. Mr. Eddy, of Winsted, Ct., now in prison down South, last week received a government check for $1120, as the amount due her husband for services as Chaplain up to May 1st.

CITY MATTERS.

ADMISSIONS TO THE HIGH SCHOOL.

The examination for admission to the Central High School closed on Thursday, the 3d of July. The following table shows the number admitted and rejected from each School, with the averages of those admitted and rejected, as well as the general average of the applicants from each school:

Section.	SCHOOLS.	NUMB'S. Admitted.	Rejected.	Total.	AVERAGES. Of those Admitted.	Of those Rejected.	General Average.
1.	Jackson	—	2	2	—	60	60.9
1.	Weccacoe	—	1	1	—	51.6	51 6
3.	Mount Vernon	14	4	18	72.5	60 9	69.9
4.	Ringgold	1	—	1	67 6	—	67 6
5.	Southeastern	2	1	3	72 8	60 9	68.8
7.	Southwestern	4	1	5	74.3	63 6	72.1
8.	Locust Street	14	2	16	75.1	61.5	73 3
9.	Zane Street	9	3	12	70.5	60.9	76 5
10.	Northwestern	12	9	21	71.7	58 4	66 0
11.	Madison	2	2	4	67.0	60 5	63.7
13.	John Q. Adams	6	1	7	69 1	69 5	67.9
14.	Monroe	8	—	8	76.0	—	76.0
14.	Hancock	13	—	13	78.0	—	78.0
15.	Livingston	2	—	2	69.6	—	69.6
16.	Jefferson	10	7	17	67.7	61.6	65.2
17.	Harrison	2	1	3	71.9	62.9	68.9
18.	Morris	9	—	9	75.2	—	75.2
19.	Price	3	—	3	65.9	—	65.9
20.	Benton	1	—	1	65 5	—	65.5
21.	Forest	1	—	1	68.3	—	68.3
21.	Roxborough	1	—	1	71.7	—	71.7
21.	Penn	4	—	4	70 3	—	70 3
21.	Manayunk	2	2	4	69.3	57.5	63.4
22.	Rittenhouse	3	—	3	74 1	—	74.1
23	Marshall	1	2	3	65.3	51.1	57 8
24	Hestonville	1	1	2	66.9	49.0	58.0
24	Mantua	1	—	1	71.1	—	71.1
24	Newton	5	—	5	71 6	—	71.6
25.	Beck	1	1	2	76.0	61.6	68.8
		132	40	172			

The admitting average was 63 7. The average age of the applicant admitted was 15 years, 3 month and 17 days. The average time of attendance at the lower public schools, was 5 years, 9 months and 5 days.

LAUNCH OF A SLOOP-OF-WAR.

Amid the cheers of a large assemblage, the sloop-of-war Monongahela glided into the Delaware, at a quarter of one o'clock, on Thursday afternoon. Tickets of admission into the Navy Yard, had been liberally distributed, and every spot from which a favorable view of the launch could be obtained was taken possession of. The decks of the vessels moored at the Navy Yard, were crowded, and the wharves in the neighborhood thronged. Inside the ship-house there was but little vacant space, and several hundred persons gained access to the deck of the Monongahela. A platform had been erected at the bow for the christening party, and the ceremony was gracefully performed, by Miss Emily Virginia Hoover, daughter of the Naval Constructor at the Philadelphia yard. The launch passed off without any accident except the breaking of a piece of the rail of the new ship, by the tide swinging her against the bow of the sloop-of-war Mohican, while she was being towed to the pier. The Monongahela is 225 ft. long, 38 ft. beam, and 17 ft. 2 in. in depth of hold. She is 1500 tons, and will carry two 11 inch and one 200 lb. rifled gun, besides four 32s. She has been built without regard to cost, and is a very superior vessel. Her keel was laid about five months ago, and her construction was superintended by Mr. Hoover, from the beginning. She has been strengthened in every possible way, by timbers and iron bars, and it is believed has no superior of her class afloat. A force of workmen will be put upon her to get her ready for sea as soon as possible.

DISPOSING OF WORTHLESS CANINES.

One hundred and eighty-one dogs were captured in this city last week, one-sixteenth of which were redeemed.

ARMY AND NAVY.

NAVAL.—The U. S gunboat Naugatuck arrived from Washington, on Saturday morning, and anchored in the stream off Spruce street. She, of course, attracted considerable attention. During the day, the vessel steamed up the river, to go to New York by the Delaware and Raritan Canal. She comes north for repairs.

The sloop-of-war Monongahela will be taken on the dry dock at the Navy Yard, to be coppered as soon as the Brazilian corvette is removed from it. The Government has ordered the immediate fitting out of the Monongahela, and it will not much surprise us if she is ready for sea as soon as the Juniata, which was launched four months ago.

The sloop-of-war Jamestown will sail in a few days, and it is expected that the gunboat Massachusetts will sail to day.

THE DOLLAR NEWSPAPER.

PHILADELPHIA:

Wednesday Morning, July 16, 1862.

TERMS

Of Subscription to the Dollar Newspaper, PAYABLE INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE:

To Single Subscribers, one year	$1 00
Club of Six	5 00
Club of Thirteen	10 00
Club of Twenty, and one to the getter up of the Club	15 00
Club of Thirty-four, and one to the getter up of the Club	25 00
Club of Fifty-four, and one to the getter up of the Club	40 00
Club of Eighty, and one to the getter up of the Club	60 00
Club of One Hundred, and one to the getter up of the Club	75 00

ADVERTISEMENTS

Inserted at Twenty-five Cents a line, each insertion

TO READERS AND WRITERS.

☞ The story called "FAILURE AND SUCCESS," sent in some months ago, was duly received and considered. We cannot say, however, how soon it will appear. We have a large number of stories, received about the same time, undisposed of.

"TO MYRA," by C. M., has been filed for publication.

TAKE THE NEWSPAPER.

It is conceded that every man, and especially every head of a family, should be a subscriber to a newspaper, and that that newspaper should be *the* "Newspaper," we present the following decided evidence of most disinterested parties. The Flag of Our Union, Illinois, says:

"We have received a half dozen numbers of the 'Dollar Newspaper,' published in Philadelphia, Pa. It is a weekly, and will afford more reading than can be obtained from any other source."

The Windham Journal, New York, says:

"We commend to those of our readers who wish to take a cheap story paper, devoted to entertaining novelettes and general news, to the almost entire exclusion of advertisements, the 'Dollar Newspaper,' published by Wm. M. Swain & Co., Southwest corner of Third and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia."

The Evansville Journal, Indiana, has the following:

"Through the courtesy of its editor, we have received the 'Dollar Newspaper,' a weekly journal that has stood the test of years, and is the only paper, among the number that flourished when many of us were children, that has survived. It is a paper worth preserving, and worth a dozen of the 'pictorials,' and wishy-washy affairs that have come into existence in late years. If you *will* take a paper out of the county, by all means take the 'Dollar Newspaper.'"

ARE TROOPS MOVING FORWRD?

Whether the War Department is alive or not to the pressing nature of the call for reinforcements to the army before Richmond, the people of the country see the necessity of sending them forward in large numbers. It is apparent to every one that General McClellan's estimate of the work which was before him at Richmond was the correct one, and that the War Department and its advisers, at Washington, have committed fatal blunders in keeping back the troops required, blunders which have cost an immense sacrifice of life, without advancing a single step the great work for which the army was raised. General McClellan told his troops that they had desperate work before them, a foe brave and strong to contend with. But while he was uttering these words, General Wool was telegraphing to Washington that McClellan would find no force on the Peninsula to fight, and the War Department was weak enough to take the same view of the case, and to believe that Gen. McClellan had more men than he knew what to do with. The judgment of the young soldier was not deceived, that of the civilian has been in grievous error from the beginning.

Now, that events disclose these facts, it is necessary to repair the folly of underestimating the numbers and resources of the foe. He is resolute and strong, active, daring and intelligent, and if he had not had a soldier opposed to him, who is keenly alive to his situation, watchful and skilful, the army upon the Chickahominy would have been cut to pieces before this. Fortunately a skillful commander has saved it, and now waits only for the troops he ought to have had before, to recommence his work with a better promise of success. We know not how fast General McClellan is being reinforced, the accounts which come to us so far do not show enough new troops to repair his losses. Possibly regiments have been sent which are not reported, but nothing short of 50,000 men will do him any good, and if he can have a hundred thousand the work would be more surely accomplished. The people of the country should insist that the War Department lay aside all its preconceived notions and injurious prejudices, and rouse itself to the task of putting down the rebellion, by sending forward men enough to do it. The General who has the task in hand ought to know best what force will be required, and all the troops he asks for should be sent him without fail. The President should take this matter in hand and act with his usual decision and promptitude. There has been too much needless sacrifice of life to gratify official want of comprehension of the true situation before Richmond. We want, when such sacrifices are made, that they shall be to secure successes which will hasten the war to a close.

THE WAY TO GET TROOPS.

Many persons would enter the army as recruits if they were certain that their friends, whose support they are, would be properly taken care of in their absence. In New York the city has pledged itself to support the families of the volunteers while away in active duty, and the effect has been, that the number of recruits has largely increased, so that the contingent of that city will be supplied long before the country counties fill up their required number. Every county which is apportioned for more troops ought to raise a public fund for the maintenance of the dependent relatives of the volunteers. In addition to this the Government should give an assurance that if this support is taken away in battle, the pension bestowed will be at least a pecuniary compensation for the loss. In the pension bill passed, a pension of eight dollars only is given a private. This is not sufficient for his own support, if wounded, and certainly not for that of his wife and family or parents if he is killed. The sacrifice of life for one's country is all it can ask, but in such a case as this his country demands not only his life, but additional sacrifices long after from his family, whose only support he may be. Twenty dollars pension a month would not be too great a sum. Supposing that the large number of 100,000 soldiers were killed and wounded in the war, this would not be an annual tax greater than $20,000,000. The pension of the private soldier should be higher, proportionately, than that of the officer, for the latter receives pay much greater than is sufficient for his maintenance, but the common soldier gets much less, and cannot be expected, out of his month's pay of thirteen dollars, to put much of it aside for his future support.

THE REBEL AGENTS IN EUROPE.

The rebel agents in Europe have more than one cause of affliction. The prospect of interference with our domestic quarrel is very remote, and the expenses of living are very heavy. Mr. Slidell, it is said, finds it necessary to "retrench." When he first went to Paris he took a magnificent residence—as a first class ambassador should—but has already provided for more modest apartments in another part of the city. Butler King went to Paris with as high hopes as Slidell, but King fizzled out in very short time, his mission coming to a close for want of funds. King wrote home a doleful letter of his straitened circumstances, and the immense amount of public opinion which he would be able to excite through the journals if he only had the means. The means were not forthcoming, and King's pockets were very nearly emptied before he left. Slidell has wealth, but it lies in Louisiana, and General Butler's occupation of New Orleans is not favorable to early and sure remittances from that city. The abatement in his style of living may be taken as the measure of the degree of confidence the French Government feels in the ultimate prospect of independence for the "Confederacy." An ambassador whose hopes of recognition were strongly based, would probably find no difficulty in raising the present means to keep up the state and dignity due to a new and rising power in the world.

DEATH OF THE HON. JOHN FOULKROD.—Hon. John Foulkrod died on Thursday, in Frankford, of apoplexy, in his 70th year. Mr. Foulkrod was a well-known and highly esteemed citizen, both in his public and private relations. He was a member of the House of Representatives for a number of years—filled one term in the State Senate—was also a member of the State Convention that adopted the revised Constitution, and up to the time of his death was a member of the Board of Prison Inspectors. He was a man of strict probity of character, possessed an intelligent and active mind, and took a large interest in the public affairs, especially those connected with the interests of Philadelphia.

DIED IN THE SERVICE OF HIS COUNTRY.—Wm. G. Harned, son of Dr. Joseph E. Harned, of the Mint, fell in the late battles before Richmond. He was a young man of fine promise, brave, generous and patriotic. His early death leaves a broken link in a large circle of relations and friends.

TIME IN RAISING RECRUITS.

The merchant wisely says time is money; the lawyer regards the gain of time on his side as almost the same thing as gaining his cause, so that to have possession *ad interim*, is in itself nine points in his favor. The physician regards time as life. But to the General it is everything, money, life, success combined. We have as a nation resolved to raise three hundred thousand men, but we have not resolved how quickly they are to be raised. The Governors of our States have requested this call from the President, and the President has issued it very properly, without awaiting the slow discussions of Congress. But neither Congress, nor the President, nor the Governors have promised the country that these men shall be raised at all hazards within any given time. The raising of half this number six months ago, would have decided the whole matter before now. If they are raised and sent forward rapidly, it will end the strife without much further trouble; but if the rebels have only time given them, there is no such thing as foreseeing how many more may be wanted to end the strife victoriously.

Our position before the world till these men are raised is far below what it ought to be. The rebels say, in so many words, that this call for three hundred thousand fresh troops appals them, if they should be raised speedily. Their grand hope is our delay. The European press declares the rebels are more in earnest than we; that we speak and write, but they, by a universal conscription call out their men, and therefore cannot be conquered. They aid them because they esteem them more in earnest, and therefore certain ultimately to succeed in establishing their independence. We rely on discipline, but the rebels on numbers and earnestness. Thousands went out from Richmond the other day armed only with shot guns, and fired on our men and took our fire in return.

We do not advocate fighting with an undisciplined mob of men. But there are many positions in which men can be *receiving* discipline, and be, at the same time, almost as useful as trained soldiers, at least relieving them for marching and fighting duties in front of Richmond. Further than that, there are many regiments reduced almost to skeletons, which could be recruited, so that the recruits will very soon be equal to the veterans of the regiment, imbibing their spirit of discipline and of resistance. In these circumstances, there are resources by which the whole amount of men can and should be filled up without delay and without difficulty. Volunteer companies might be called out for three or six months, until they can be relieved by recruits for the war. Many of these companies would be perfectly willing thus to go as bodies, and be led by troops like ours, and handled by Generals of experience, and would be a great immediate assistance, without interfering at all with the work of recruiting for soldiers for the war. The latter would also be expedited by each town and city offering bounties for enlistment.

In some cases, men who have distinguished themselves in action, would be most efficient in raising recruits in the neighborhood where they are known, and, were the city, town and borough officers to procure leave of absence for a very few of the right men and resolve to engage in the work with a will, and carry it through at once, there need be no delay. The discipline of a soldier's life for a while would be the making for life of some men.

THE NEW QUOTA.

The Governors of the different loyal States are exerting themselves to raise the required number of soldiers under the three hundred thousand levy. The work of recruiting must necessarily be slow, while the wants of the country are immediate and pressing. It is not only the forces of the rebels that we must prepare for, but we must show ourselves ready for whatever foreign complications may result from the existing posture of our affairs. We may be sure that the ideas of mediation and intervention, which could scarcely be repressed while the progress of our arms promised a speedy suppression of the rebellion, will at once assume a prominence that will call for all our strength—whether to avert the threatening blow or to meet it when it comes. With every confidence, therefore, in the enthusiastic patriotism of the people, it appears to us evident that the crisis requires measures of greater promptitude than have hitherto been relied on. Our armies in the field have carried off so large a portion of the floating population that, although whatever number of troops may be requisite for the safety of the republic will surely offer themselves in time, yet our needs are such that we cannot await the comparatively slow process of volunteering. A situation so critical as ours requires the promptest and most active measures, and we trust that the authorities will not hesitate to recognize the full necessity of the case. As soon as the requisite formalities can be accomplished, a draft should at once be made, and the number of men judged necessary should be put under arms in the shortest possible time.

Of one thing our readers should be well con-convinced. This is the people's war. They are united in the unalterable determination that our nationality shall be preserved in spite of foreign or domestic foes, and he will be the most popular man in the future who now displays the most thorough conviction of the exigencies of the moment and is ready to grapple with those exigencies by the most effective and decided measures.

AROUSING TO THE DANGER.

The recent check at Richmond has produced one good effect. It has caused the public mind to contemplate our national affairs in every possible aspect, and enables us to see how the worst events would affect our citizens, if they should occur to us. Thus it gives a many-sidedness to the views of those who have direction of the action of Government and a sort of preparation for every contingency that can arise. We have of late sunk into too great an indifference to public affairs. We have taken it for granted that the rebellion would be put down in due time by Government, and that, in the mean time, having raised an army of seven hundred thousand men and supplies every way ample, that we had only to let the machinery of government and of war work out the result, which they would do better without than with the interference of individuals. From these dreams we have been rudely awakened by the events before Richmond. We have learned how we shall feel when our army captures the city, and how we should feel were our army to experience defeat; and the result has been we believe, to awaken a new determination to fill up the ranks without delay and without attempting to fathom the terrible effects of further reverses. Gov. Curtin has gone on to Washington to induce the Government to accept men, for the present, enlisted for twelve months, and we trust he will not be unsuccessful. Men are wanted now, and if they can be more easily obtained by one year's enlistment, the acceptance of them would be a present advantage, which would not interfere with the work of getting more permanent recruits during the succeeding months.

THE REINFORCEMENTS

In addition to Shields', Burnside has added his division to McClellan's forces. Both these divisions are small, and will not more than make up the losses that the army sustained in the recent battles. There is some talk of Pope's division having been ordered down to James River, but we see no confirmation of the fact. Not less than fifty thousand new troops will be required to enable General McClellan to move forward again. In the meantime the rebels are gaining strength from delay, for the conscription enables them to fill up their broken regiments more easily than can our armies, which have to wait for the comparatively slow process of recruiting. The rebels have the idea of cutting off McClellan's supplies, for they have begun the work which succeeded so well last winter in blockading the Potomac, of firing upon the transports as they go up the James River. The Juniata was fired upon and injured by a battery established below Harrison's Landing on the opposite side of the river. The gunboats will stop this work, but it may require that they shall convoy the transportation vessels. President Lincoln himself has gone down to visit General McClellan at his camp, and doubtless when he learns the true situation of affairs in that quarter, he will apply his energies and the resources of the country to vigorous and successful prosecution of the siege of Richmond.

THE RECRUITING BUSINESS.—The recruiting business, it is said, is carried on with spirit in this State, and the quota is likely to be filled up without the necessity of drafting. In some towns and cities they have adopted the method of raising funds and advancing the first month's pay to the recruit, and the whole or a portion of the bounty money, the moment that he enlists, taking his assignment of the amount, which it is expected the Government will repay. This system of cash payments in advance is found to work admirably. Wherever it has been adopted there is no difficulty experienced in procuring men. It might be tried with advantage in every city, town and village.

PLENTY OF FOOD.—Nearly all the "refugees who have escaped into our lines" have the same story, that the "South is absolutely starving, and the crops of the season are greatly injured." This story does not agree with the intelligence from various parts of the Southern country, we find in the few papers which come from that region. These say that the crop of corn is immense. The banks of the Mississippi are waving fields of it from Memphis to Vicksburg. It is evident that the rebels must be beaten with superior armies, and not by being starved out.

THE LEAGUE ISLAND NAVY YARD.—Congress having accepted the offer of League Island as a site for a Navy Yard, it is said that an effort will be made this week to have the work immediately commenced. To this end an appropriation will be inserted in the Naval Appropriation Bill.

IT IS A GREAT BLUNDER in the pursuit of happiness not to know when we have got it; that is, not to be content with a reasonable and possible measure of it.

LITERARY RECORD.

Les Miserables. By Victor Hugo. Carleton: New York. Peterson: Philadelphia.

In the second part of Les Miserables, which takes its name, Cosette, from the daughter of Fantine, the great plot of this great work is considerably developed. It commences with a description of the battle of Waterloo, which is perhaps the finest piece of battle-painting in words that the world has ever seen. This description of the battle which settled the fate of Europe, will, for the first time with many readers, correct the misrepresentations of English historians.

Barchester Towers. By Anthony Trollope. Dick & Fitzgerald: New York. Petersons: Philadelphia.

This is Mr. Trollope's latest work of fiction. It is in two volumes, full of interest, and yet in no sense approaching the "sensation" order of romances. It is stirring, simple, curious, moral, well-written, and wholly unobjectionable in tone and sentiment. Add to this, that each volume is not only printed on marvellously white paper, with large, clear type, and good black ink, but that each is made just of a convenient size to drop into the coat pocket, and are thus admirably suited to the traveller—to every man who wants something really good with which to occupy his mind in the cars, on the steamboat, or at home.

Barren Honor. A Novel. By the author of "Guy Livingston," "The Sword and Gown," &c. New York: Dick & Fitzgerald. Philadelphia: T. B Peterson & Brothers.

We have in this book a probable, as well as a possible, hero and heroine, nervously and skilfully portrayed. With strong interest and brilliant style, there is a dissection of character and motive which is most admirable, and among modern authors, rather unusual. Mingled with the interest of the story, which is remarkably strong, we have those graphic delineations of English field-sports, and those often-occurring classical allusions and quotations which marked "Guy Livingston."

The Political Manual, compiled by H. G. Leisenring, has been issued in a neat, compact little volume, and abounds with local political statistics of much interest.

The Book of Days, Part 4, has just been given to the public by J. B. Lippincott. This is an admirable English reprint, and in its letterpress, as well as its illustrations, challenges much favor. Price 20 cents for each part.

NEWS AND NOTINGS.

Quilp says the character that needs the law to mend it isn't worth the tinkering.

☞ The cranberries on Cape Cod having "set well" will probably hatch a good crop.

☞ A firm in St. Louis advertises for a number of salesmen, and admonishes those who are "afflicted with secessionism, or any other stupidity," not to apply.

☞ If the country could resume specie payments, it would be a victory in the financial war as glorious as the capture of New Orleans in the strife of arms.

☞ A partial eclipse of the sun took place last week. It was visible only in the Indian Ocean. Our special reporter writes that it was an uncommonly successful affair.

☞ Some folks are always complaining of the "mercury." They shouldn't meddle with it. People of good moral habits don't care whether mercury is up or down.

☞ A greater breadth of land has been sowed and planted this year than ever before in Maine. But in some of the towns between Augusta and Rockland the canker worm is making havoc among the fruit trees.

☞ Ex-Secretary Cameron met the rebel Slidell in the streets of Paris recently, and insisted upon accosting him, though Slidell tried to avoid him. Mr. Cameron's eagerness "was in questionable taste," in the words of a mildly reproving letter-writer.

☞ A New York paper joyfully says: "The antecedents of our Pope are excellent. He will look over his diocese, convince himself of the full value of his temporalities, and then proceed to crush out all who shall fail to recognize his office. We may look for lively times in the Shenandoah."

☞ We should say that the following epigram, which we find afloat in the papers, was of *Saxe*-on origin:

ON A DECOLLETE DRESS.

That "effects are the same from a similar cause,"
Is one of the famous Socratian laws,
Whose fallacy we may discover;
For quite in the teeth of the logical rule,
The style of apparel that keeps Emma cool,
Just kindles a flame in her lover?

☞ The London Times is very curious to know all about the Merrimac, and is puzzled at her sudden extinction. It thinks it was wrong to blow her up before Europe was fully satisfied as to her successful demonstration of the iron-clad steamer problem. Perhaps if the Times had sent us over word we would have suspended operations long enough to gratify Europe.

☞ Fifty millions of lucifer matches are daily consumed in England. Those employed in making lucifers are liable to a fearful disease called "necrosis," caused by the fumes of the phosphorus, which attack the jaw-bone, sometimes quite destroying it. This disease has induced a philantropic inventor to invent a "safety match," in which no phosphorus is used.

☞ There were 365 deaths in this city in the week ending on Saturday last, of which 143 were adults and 222 were children. There were 32 from consumption of the lungs; 6 from diptheria; 9 from diarrhœa; 4 from disease of the heart; 28 from debility; 9 from typhoid fever; 13 from inflammation of the lungs; 17 from marasmus; 4 from palsy; 45 from still-born and 3 from gunshot wounds.

☞ It is said that at Fair Oaks the notorious Hampton Legion, by rebel admission three thousand strong, was terribly decimated. They not only lost largely from the fire of Kirby's battery, but likewise from the bayonet charge of the 34th and 82d New York regiments. The Legion broke the wild and impetuous dash of these men, but not until many a one had been nigh cut in twain by the glittering bayonets of our well-trained troops. They were South Carolinians.

☞ A Boston correspondent of the New Haven Register writes to that paper that the lawyers here are said to be reaping a rich harvest of fees in the line of divorces, for the obtaining of which there are no less than a hundred and fifty libels filed for the present term of the courts in this city. This universal clamor of Boston for freedom *to* everything, *in* everything, is working out its legitimate fruits, even in the family circle; and women, seizing the epidemical fanaticism, are bound to be rid of their "imperious lords," whatever sacrifice of honor or reputation may be incurred in the premises.

☞ Gen. Scott has received intelligence of the death of his wife at Rome, on the 10th inst. She was attended in her last illness by her daughter and son-in-law. Her age was 72. Mrs. Scott in her day was one of the great belles of Virginia, and one of the most brilliant women of the era of her youth. At first, it is said, she rejected Gen. Scott, but told him she would marry him when he won a position in the world worthy of her, and it was this ambition to win her, it is said, which stimulated him to those heroic deeds in the army, which have immortalized his name.

☞ Capt. Gardiner, commander of the Navy Yard at Mare Island, California, discharged a workman by the name of Hudson, because he refused to take the oath of allegiance to the United States, before Wood, a Secession Justice. Hudson immediately proceeded to Washington, made affidavit of the facts of the case—and after eleven months de'lay Capt. Gardner was superceded by Capt. Selfridge, and Hudson restored to his old position. Hudson was a loyal man, and objected to Wood because he was a Secessionist.

☞ The credit system is a bad one in other matters than finance. If Gluttony paid her debt on the spot, she would never be "taken in execution" by the gout. If Drunkenness were obliged to liquidate with Nature every time she liquors at the tavern, she would soon be bankrupt. There is a Greek epigram which says that it would be a good thing for mankind if the headach, which is the penalty of intoxication, were suffered at once instead of being put off till next day.

☞ So they have "Turkish Baths" in Gotham! Well—let us hope the people will be the cleaner for the innovation. And yet the Turks are not a tidy people. No more were the Romans, for all their bathing. Curious notions folks have about water. Our great grandmothers had no knowledge of bathing, and regarded water with the aversion of a shipwrecked traveller. They washed their honest faces with a handkerchief a little moistened, and avoided ablutions as dangerous to the complexion. Now-a-days, the women take to the water like ducks, and some of them are perpetually paddling in it—like geese. "Too much of a good thing," &c.

☞ Henry Ward Beecher says many good, sensible secular things, as well as abolition foolish ones. Talking of newspapers, here is what he says about the paragraph and item department: "It is worth more than all the small fry of correspondents, with an editor thrown in to boot! Like a caravan it stretches along in columns, with packages and parcels, spices and gems, bits of fragrance or cunningly wrought metals, gathered from the Orient and from the whole world besides. The items of a paper, like the stuffing of a Thanksgiving turkey, represent everything in the house, crusts of bread, crackers, and all spices."

☞ The Pope of Rome recently took a walk on the Pincian Hill, the people around kneeling. His little promenade was not unattended with pomp. First came three outriders of his guard of honor, then two tall footmen, and then the cardinals in waiting. Immediately after these came Pius IX, dressed in his white robe, with a scarlet hat, scarlet stockings and shoes, walking between Monsignore Talbot and Monsignore Ricci, in purple robes. A few more priests walked by the side of the papal carriage, and a troop of dragoons followed. The Pope was received with acclamations, and is described as looking well and strong for a man of his age.

NEWS RECEIVED BY TELEGRAPH ON MONDAY.

Thirty-Seventh Congress—First Session.

WASHINGTON, July 14.

SENATE.—Mr. Grimes (Iowa) called up the resolution tendering the thanks of Congress to Capt. A. H. Foote, for his gallant services in the West. They were passed.

Mr. Wade (Ohio) moved to take up the bill for the admission of West Virginia. Agreed to. Yeas 25, nays 11.

The question being on Mr. Sumner's amendment to strike out the provision freeing children who are born after the 4th of July, 1863, and insert that there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude except for the punishment of crimes, whereof the party shall be duly convicted, It was rejected. Yeas—Messrs. Chandler, Clark, Grimes, King, Lane, (Kansas), Pomeroy, Sumner, Trumbull, Wilkinson, Wilmot, and Wilson, (Mass.)—Yeas, 11; nays 24.

Mr. Wade (Ohio) offered an amendment providing that all slaves within the limits of the said State, who shall at the time aforesaid, 4th of July, 1863, be under twenty-one years of age, shall be free on arriving at the age of twenty-one.

Mr. Willey hoped the State would be admitted without such a condition, and with the Constitution proposed.

After further discussion, Mr. Wade's amendment was adopted.

Mr. Lane (Kansas) offered an amendment, that all the slaves within the limits of the said State at the time aforesaid who are under ten years of age, shall be free when twenty-one, and all under twenty-one and over ten shall be free when twenty-five. Adopted—yeas 25, nays 12.

The question was then taken on the passage of the bill.

Mr. Sumner said he could not vote for the admission of a State recognizing slavery for a generation. He would not vote for the admission of two Senators from a slave State.

The bill was then passed.

YEAS—Messrs. Anthony, Clark, Callamer, Fessenden, Foot, Foster, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, Harris, Howe, Lane (Ind.), Lane (Kansas), Morril, Pomeroy Rice, Sherman, Simmons, Ten Eyck, Wade, Wilkinson, Willey and Wilson (Mass.)—23.

NAYS—Messrs. Bayard, Browning, Carlisle, Chandler, Cowan, Davis, Howard, King, MacDougall, Powell, Saulsbury, Stark, Sumner, Trumbull, Wilson (Mo.), and Wright.—17.

Mr. Collamer (Vt.) called up the bill from the House to punish the fraudulent sale or use of postage stamps, and it was passed.

Mr. Trumbull called up the resolution relating to the law of prizes, &c. It provides that money from prize sales shall be paid into the U. S. Treasury in twenty days. Passed.

Mr. Ten Eyck (N. J.) from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported back the resolution for the expulsion of the Senator from Rhode Island (Mr. Simmons), without any recommendation, simply stating the facts, and leaving the Senate to act at its discretion.

The President *pro tem.* laid before the Senate a message from the President transmitting a draft of a bill for the compensation of any State abolishing slavery. The bill was then read.

Mr. Powell (Ky.) wanted to know if it was in order for the President to introduce a bill in the Senate.

The President *pro tem.* said he had no comments to make on the propriety or character of any communication the President chooses to send to the Senate.

Mr. Sumner (Mass.) moved that the President's message and bill be referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Sherman (Ohio) objected. He thought it perfectly idle to attempt to act on that measure at this period of the session.

After a further discussion, Mr. Sherman withdrew his objection, and the message and bill were referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Sumner then offered a resolution that the resolution adjourning Congress on Wednesday, 16th, be rescinded, in order to have time to legislate properly on this message and other subjects.

The resolution was objected to and laid over.

On motion of Mr. Foster (Conn.), the bankrupt bill was taken up,

Several verbal amendments were acted on, and the bill then made the special order for the second Monday in December.

Mr, Grimes (Iowa) called up the bill in relation to letters of marque, prizes and prize goods. He offered a substitute for the bill, that the President be authorized, during the continuance of the present war, to issue letters of marque and reprisals, under the provisions of the acts of 1812 and 1813, and that these acts be revived against that part of the United States whose inhabitants have been declared in a state of insurrection, and the vessels and property belonging to them.

The substitute was adopted, and the further consideration of the subject then postponed till to-morrow.

Mr. Powell called up the bill to prevent members of Congress and officers of the Government from taking any consideration for procuring contracts, place or office, which had been returned from the House with amendments. The amendments were concurred in, and the bill passed. The Senate then went into Executive Session, and subsequently adjourned.

HOUSE.—The Senate resolution, providing for an adjournment of Congress on Wednesday, was passed.

Mr. Stevons, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill imposing an additional tax of one cent per pound on sugar, under an internal tax law.

Mr. Morrill (Vt.) briefly opposed the bill, arguing that it might be advantageous to the Government, but was unjust to the producers.

Mr. Stevens said this tax of two cents would operate only on the cane sugar of Louisiana and Texas, and according to the figures of the Secretary of the Treasury relative to the sugar produced in Louisiana, it would produce a revenue of fourteen millions annually. This was the most effectual way by which the secessionists there could be reached in the matter of internal taxes.

A proviso was added, that the proposed tax should not apply to sugar manufactured from Sorghum.

The bill was then passed by three majority.

The project of a slave emancipation bill recommended by the President in a special message was laid before the House, and referred to the Select Committee on the Abolition of Slavery in the Border Slave States, with leave to report at any time.

Mr. Colfax (Ind.) asked and obtained leave to introduce a bill to reduce the rates of mileage of members of Congress fity per centum, to be computed by the most usual and directly travelled route to and from the residence of members.

Mr. Aldrich (Minn.) submitted a substitute, that all laws and parts of laws giving mileage to members be and they are hereby repealed.

Mr. Thomas (Mass.) offered the following to the latter:—This provision shall apply to the present Congress and the mileage already received for the same.

Mr. Cox (Ohio) moved that the House adjourn in order to stop this Buncombe. Decided in the negative.

Mr. Phelps (Mo.) moved to lay the bill on the table. Not agreed to.

Without concluding the subject, the House adjourned.

The Army of Virginia—Address of General Pope to his Soldiers.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—The following address has just been issued:

To the Officers and Soldiers of the Army of Virginia:

By special assignment of the President of the United States, I have assumed the command of this army. I have spent two weeks in learning your whereabouts, your condition, and your wants, in preparing you for active operations and in placing you in positions from which you can act promptly and to the purpose.

These labors are nearly completed, and I am about to join you in the field.

Let us understand each other. I have come from the West, where we have always seen the backs of our enemies—from an army whose business it has been to seek the adversary, and to beat him when he was found—whose policy has been attack, and not defence. In but one case has the enemy been able to place our Western armies in a defensive attitude.

I presume that I have been called here to pursue them, and to lead you against the enemy. It is my purpose to do so, and that speedily. I am sure you long for an opportunity to win the distinction you are capable of achieving—that opportunity I shall endeavor to give you.

In the meantime, I desire you to dismiss from your minds certain phrases, which I am sorry to find much in vogue amongst you. I hear constantly of taking strong positions and holding them, of lines of retreat and of bases of supplies. Let us discard such ideas.

The strongest position a soldier should desire to occupy is one from which he can most easily advance against the enemy. Let us study the probable lines of retreat of our opponents, and leave our own to take care of themselves. Let us look before us, and not behind. Success and glory are in the advance. Disaster and shame lurk in the rear.

Let us act on this understanding, and it is safe to predict that your banners shall be inscribed with many a glorious deed, and that your names will be dear to your countrymen forever.

[Signed] JOHN POPE,
Major General Commanding.

Highly Interesting News from Richmond.

BALTIMORE, July 14.—The American of this afternoon, says: We learn from Mr. William Airey, of this city, who escaped from Richmond on Tuesday last, that prior to the recent battles the rebel troops in and around that city were estimated at from 217,000 to 220,000 men. Large reinforcements from the direction of Petersburg had been arriving for the previous ten days and nights, which were said to be from the Coast, but he could not ascertain whether any portion of them were of Beauregard's army. They arrived by railroad and were marched around the city during the night, towards Hanover Court House. Gen. Beauregard had been in Richmond for several weeks, suffering from a severe attack of fever. He was still at the Spottswood House, confined to his room, when Mr. Airey left,

Generals McCall and Reynolds are neither of them wounded. After remaining for a day at the Spottswood House they were taken to the officer's prison.

A gunboat on the plan of the Merrimac, though much smaller, is rapidly approaching completion at Richmond, though great difficulty was experienced in getting iron for her armor.

The obstructions in the James River were considerably weakened by the late freshets. One of the sunken vessels had so swung around that the Teazer was able to pass through, and was soon after captured.

Fort Darling has been greatly strengthened, and the batteries are iron-clad.

A whole division of the army had crossed the James River on a pontoon bridge, to assist in its defence against any land force.

The bridges destroyed by Gen. McClellan in the vicinity of Hanover Court House have not been reconstructed.

The forces of Gen. Jackson had moved off. It was thought they had gone towards Fredericksburg, and it was said he would again strike a blow in the valley. The rebel Maryland regiments with him, under Generals Lowe and Bradley Johnson, had suffered terribly in the fights with Fremont and Shields. Bradley Johnson's regiment had been cut down from 700 to 200 effective men.

The greatest confidence was felt at Richmond among the rebels in their ability to destroy McClellan's army, and those who had previously sent their families away from the city were bringing them back. The Union men were, however, confident of the final capture of the city.

The cannon captured during the recent battles were all brought into Richmond. They numbered about twenty-three pieces, some of them being howitzers and three army rifled guns. They were all light pieces, and with the exception of the howitzers and one English gun, were sent to the foundry to be recast, the rebels having no shells to fit rifled cannon. Not a single large piece had been captured, and much surprise was expressed that McClellan had succeeded in getting them all off.

The falling back of the rebel army towards Richmond had caused considerable dissatisfaction, as it was given out that McClellan would be attacked in his present position.

Later from Fortress Monroe.

FORTRESS MONROE, July 13.—Two of our Military Telegraph men, while upon their usual routine of line repairs and inspection, yesterday afternoon, captured a rebel cavalry man, who had been prowling about, and had even been inside of our military camps at Hampton.

These two repairsmen were unarmed, and as the rebel drove past them they jumped from their horses and caught his horse, at the same time telling him he was their prisoner. Although he was thoroughly armed, he made no attempt to use his weapons, and at once considered himself captured. He was a spy, and his papers will probably form a valuable acquisition to the Rip Raps archives.

The Federal gunboats have been shelling the woods to day, along the banks of the James River. Much of it was done in sight of the mail boat, and only one gun was observed to fire from the shore by the rebels.

A schooner was seized at Harrison's Landing yesterday, by Gen. McClellan, and was sent to Baltimore, with all her cargo. She had liquors on board, and belonged to sutlers.

A skirmish took place at Williamsburg last Friday, between the Federal and rebel pickets, in which the former killed three and captured seven of the latter.

The War in Tennessee.

LATER PARTICULARS OF THE AFFAIR AT MURFREESBORO.

NASHVILLE, July 14.—It was the Ninth, instead of the Eleventh, Michigan regiment that surrendered at Murfreesboro. The Eleventh Michigan regiment arrived at the camp, near Louisville Fair Grounds, yesterday at noon, after an unsuccessful three days' chase of Morgan.

NASHVILLE, July 14.—Three members of Hewett's battery, who escaped from Murfreesboro, report that their battery and the Third Minnesota regiment surrendered to the rebels. Colonel Duffield was mortally wounded, and General T. A. Crittenden, of Indiana, taken prisoner.

An escaped prisoner reports that the First, Second and Fourth Georgia, and First Kentucky regiments and Texan Rangers, and 1700 mounted men, under command of Forest and Warner—being 6000 in all—were advancing on Nashville.

The Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry and Seventy-fourth Ohio regiment arrived here from Lebanon last night, and four regiments are coming from Huntsville.

A camp of one hundred and fifty sick and convalescent of the Eleventh Michigan regiment are still at Nashville, with their camp equipage.

From Memphis.

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. CURTIS—BOMBARDMENT OF VICKSBURG.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The following special despatches have been received by the New York Tribune:

MEMPHIS, July 11.—Arkansas refugees report that Gen. Curtis attacked and completely cut to pieces 500 Confederates under Colonel McNeill, 30 miles east of Batesville, on the 4th of July.

The Grenada Evening Appeal of the 8th says: "The Vicksburg canal is progressing with 5000 negroes working on it."

The Mississippian states that General Butler visited Baton Rouge on Saturday.

MEMPHIS, July 12.—The Vicksburg Whig reports that the damage to the city has been very severe. The publication of the Whig has been suspended by the rebel authorities.

The Grenada Appeal states that the Seventh Tennessee regiment went into the Richmond fight 300 strong, and came out without one effective man.

The same paper states that a foraging party of 1000 of Gen. Curtis' men were attacked and nearly all killed, but few being captured alive.

A Vicksburg despatch of the 4th states that "the bombardment has been tremendous and unceasing. It is estimated that the enemy fired 32,000 shot and shell. Our loss so far has been six killed and one wounded. The inhabitants have taken refuge in the woods. Should the invaders land, we will drive them back at the point of the bayonet. *Vicksburg can't be taken.*"

Serious Riot at Toledo, Ohio.

FIGHT BETWEEN THE IRISH AND NEGRO STEVEDORES—KNIVES, PISTOLS AND CLUBS USED—SEVERAL PERSONS KILLED AND MANY INJURED.

TOLEDO, OHIO, July 8.—A riot has been going on here to-day between the Irish and negro stevedores. The Irish struck and were discharged, *and negroes employed at old prices.* The riot commenced at the dock where the propeller New York, of the Erie line, was loading. It soon spread to all the docks.

The Irish tried to prevent the negroes from working, attacking them with stones, clubs, &c. The negroes, in defence, drew knives and pistols, and considerable shooting and cutting was done.

A bystander was killed, and many of the participants injured. Several houses belonging to negroes were demolished. Citizens were called out to quell the riot, and are patrolling the streets with arms, arresting rioters.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

From Corinth.

CORINTH, July 12.—The rebels have been making mysterious cavalry demonstrations in front, ever since their repulse at Boonesville by Col. Sheridan.

The latter has fallen back near Ramsey. The rebel movements are thought by some to be the advanced guard of a force to attack us, and others think it is to cover the flank of Braggs' command, reinforcing Chattanooga.

The weather is hot and water very scarce. The health of the troops is improving.

A General Exchange of Prisoners

WASHINGTON, July 11.—It is understood that previous to the late battles before Richmond General McClellan arranged for a general exchange of prisoners, and that General Dix has been instructed to consummate the same, under a flag of truce.

NEW YORK, July 11.—All the rebel prisoners that have been confined in the forts in this harbor have gone aboard the steamer Baltic.

[Correspondence of the Dollar Newspaper.]

THINGS IN NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 14, 1862.

Intelligent American citizens who have been residing in London and Liverpool during the two or three months past, and who have come home in the steamer Kangaroo to-day, state that the rebel agents, after a period of apparent listlessness and discouragement, were betraying fresh activity, and putting on new airs, as if to indicate that their prospects for recognition were improving. John Slidell was in London the day before the Kangaroo left. He was seen to emerge from the office of the Morning Herald, where he had probably been inditing or dictating an editorial, which appeared next day in that unprincipled sheet advocating intervention, and arguing to show that the North could never suppress the rebellion. Mason is seen occassionally among the crowds at the World's Fair, but he is "cut" by everybody, save those whose interests are in some way identified with the rebellion. He is a frequent diner-out with Mr. Lindsay and Mr. Gregory, M. P., and is made much of by demagogues, who like them are anxious to extend to the secesh the honors of recognition.

A corps of newspaper correspondents who left this city a few days ago to join the army of General McClellan, returned home, being unable to get any farther than Fortress Monroe. Some of them were provided with passes from Secretary Stanton, and one, at least, was backed up with a note from the President of the United States, but all to no purpose. At the outposts of the army the press gang were met by a high military officer, who informed them that Gen. McClellan's rule, that no civilians should hereafter be permitted to enter the lines, was imparative, and admitted of no exceptions. He was sorry that it was so; but being so, he had no alternative but to respect and enforce it.

The correspondents then begged leave to address a communication to the Commanding General, suggesting that, as a matter of "equal and exact justice" the correspondents already within the lines should have notice to quit, but the officer in question declined to receive or forward any such document. The unhappy gentlemen of the press, hence, are in no amiable frame of mind as you may guess, and the truth is beginning to dawn upon their minds that the military necessities of a state of war are not favorable to the prosecution of their trade. The loss will be to the public, however, as well as to the journals; but in times like these the grievances of press and people alike must give way to the public good.

The grain shovelers still hold out in their strike, and the disaffection is extending to all the workmen throughout the city and Brooklyn. The strikers now number upwards of one thousand, and from inclination or fears of personal violence their numbers are being daily augmented. This movement has almost entirely put an end to the export trade, and dozens of vessels are now lying at the wharves unable to discharge their cargoes. A large party crossed over to Brooklyn on Saturday, and attacking a number of men who were working on an elevator, drove them off—compelling them to desist from their labor.

The stevedores who have hitherto kept aloof have also joined the malcontents, and have also stopped work, declaring that they will not commence again until the elevators are "totally abolished!"

The brokers, seeing that it was useless to make any more purchases, as the grain cannot be shipped, at a meeting held on Saturday afternoon, resolved to proceed to "extreme measures," and "absolutely refuse to make any farther purchases until the strike comes to an end, believing that that end will be more speedily obtained by this course."

In view of this state of things, many orders for flour and grain have been countermanded, and many cargoes now on their way from the West have been stopped at Albany, until some settlement of the difficulty is made.

Shinplasters continue to multiply, and the good-natured public appear to be getting used to them. There is a general desire that the Banks should issue bills representing the fractional parts of a dollar, to supply the place of small change, but as there is a law making penal all such issues, the desire is not likely to be gratified. Meanwhile everybody is issuing "promises to pay" on his own hook. The system works well enough between the retail dealers and their regular customers, but beyond that it would seem to find little or no favor.

Rev. Dr. Seabury has just been elected to the Professorship of Biblical Literature, in the Episcopal Theological Seminary of this city. He received 36 out of 56 votes. The anti-slavery people say this is a new proof of the devotion of the Episcopal Church to pro-slavery principles, Dr. S. having, not long ago, published a pamphlet vindicating the peculiar institution on Christian principles, &c.

The Grand Jury, last week, brought in a true bill against Mrs. Mary Real, for the murder of her husband. She pleaded not guilty, whereupon, on motion of her counsel (Edwin James), the trial was transferred from the Sessions to the Oyer and Terminer.

The City of Baltimore and Teutonia take out an aggregate of $2,426,916 in specie, of which $139,150 is in English coin; $179,000 in gold; $30,060 in English and American gold, $1,850,000 in American gold coin, and the remainder in doubloons, sovereigns, and gold bars.

COTTON.—Market buoyant, at 44c. for middling.

FLOUR is depressed; sales of 15,000 bbls., at $4 95 a $5 for extra State and $5 20 for extra round hoop Ohio. Southern flour brisk, but at lower prices; some 3000 bbls. sold at $5 80 a $6 75 for family brands. Included in the sales were 2000 bbls. Georgetown, at $6 25 a $6 30. Corn meal in good request, at full prices; sales 5000 bbls., including Brandywine, at $3 a $3 10.

GRAIN.—Wheat quiet and unsettled. Moderate sales were made at $1 35 for white Michigan, and $1 10 for Milwaukie club. Corn is drooping. Sales of 60,000 bushels at 50 cents for eastern mixed, and 52 cents for old western do. Rye held firm. Oats tend upward. Sales of State at 44 a 46 cents. Supply light of all kinds.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is not active, but rates are stiff; sales of 600 bbls. at $10 50 a 10 75 for Mess, and $8 50 for Prime. Beef dull and unchanged. Cut meats held firm, with a fair trade demand. Lard buoyant at 7⅞ a 9⅛, and sales of 1600 bbls. Bacon sides are dull.

SUGAR.—Continues firm; the receipts are not equal to the demand, and much complaint is made at the non-revival of trade with New Orleans. Prime New Orleans at this market is worth 9¼ a 9⅜c.

WHISKY.—Is again higher; sales of 700 bbls. at 31½ a 31¾ for Ohio and Prison.

THE MARKETS.

THE MONEY MARKET.

—There is great inconvenience experienced, and much complaint made, for want of silver change in all our markets, and throughout the whole retail trade of the city. The difficulty results from the paper portion of the currency being permitted to fall into disredit, while the users of it persist in continuing it the measure of prices, forcing gold and silver out of circulation as currency, and into the market as a commodity, to be bought and sold by paper; thus reversing the operation of the two kinds of currency, giving to paper the office peculiarly the province of coin, which has the nearest fixed and unchanging value in currency. There is no scarcity of specie. The banks have more of it than it is profitable for them to hold; but the banks are managed to make money for their shareholders. We know it is sometimes said when some favor is asked of the Legislature, that "*public convenience*" and *neighborhood interest*" would be promoted by conferring the privilege sought; but, it is not difficult to demonstrate that those who are engaged in banking, are actuated from the same motive as those pursuing other branches of trade, in which pecuniary individual interest is avowed. The banks have the coin, and as the public have unwisely made a difference in its favor of from 10 to 16 per cent. over paper, it is not to be expected that they will voluntarily give this difference away, and as they are given immunity in suspension, there is no legal way of bringing them to specie payments for any amount, however small. But the trading public have it in their power, by united action, to re-establish gold and silver as the measure of prices, and thus release the millions of it hid away and out of circulation, to the relief of the grievance now complained of by the retail trade. Let the dry-goods man, the grocer, the butcher, the market man, and every other that sells by retail, and who feels hindered in his business by want of change, unite and resolve to price their several commodities on specie values, and when paper is offered, receive it at the difference at the time between it and specie. Whatever the discount on paper may be, add that to the specie price of the commodity, and there is scarcely a doubt that the thousands of gold and silver now banished from circulation because of the base attempts to make it circulate in common with a currency of inferior value, will show itself in use in lively abundance. This is the easiest and only practicable mode of redress, and the sooner it is put in practice, the sooner the annoyance will disappear. Those who hold specie will not give the difference of its value over paper away, but there are hundreds who will willingly exchange it fairly in their purchases. Let those who are in the retail trade give notice that they will sell 16 per cent. cheaper for gold, and 10 per cent. cheaper for silver, than they will for the present depreciated paper, and they will speedily effect two good things—increase their business, and improve the currency.

—The coal trade continues much interrupted, and the returns the past week are limited to two or three sources of supply. The Reading Railroad reports for the week, of anthracite and bituminous, 49,633 tons; the Schuylkill Navigation, 14,809 tons; the Delaware and Lackawanna, 13,763 tons; the Shamokin Valley, 1,438 tons, and the Broad Top, 8,450 tons. The demand for coal is good, and prices are well sustained. There is a moderate shipment going on, keeping the wharves quite bare. In the course of another week, we shall hope to hear of the re opening of the Lehigh Valley Road, and a very full supply of coal from that region.

The following were the closing prices of stocks on Monday, as corrected by D. M. ROBINSON & Co., Stock Brokers, No. 138 South Third street, Philadelphia:

	Par	Bid	Ask
LOANS.			
U States6s'81	100	101	101½
Treas N 7-30	100	103¾	104
Penna 6s	100	106	..
" 5s	100	87¼	87¾
" 5s cp	100	93	93¾
Philada 6s o	100	97	97¼
" R	100	..	97¼
" G Ln	100	97	97¾
" N Ln	100	100⅞	102
" coup'n	100	..	..
"	100	..	..
Pittsb'g m 6s	100	--	--
" 6s R	100	--	--
Alleg City 6s	100	--	--
" co R	100	--	--
Camden 6s	100	--	--
Tenn 5s	100	--	--
Cincinna 6s	100	--	--
Missouri 6s	100	--	--
St Louis bds	100	--	--
BANKS.			
N Amer Bk	100	--	--
Philadelphia	100	--	110
Far & Mech	50	--	--
Commercial	50	47⅜	48
N Liberties	50	--	--
Mechanics'	20	25	--
Southwark	50	--	--
Kensington	50	62	--
Penn Town	35	32½	..
Girard	50	39¾	40
Western	50	--	--
Manu & Mec	25	--	24¼
Commerce	50	--	--
Tradesmen's	50	--	--
City	50	44	45
Consolidat'n	25	--	28
Commonw'h	50	--	29
Corn Exc'ge	30	--	--
Union	40	--	--
Camden	50	--	--
" Far & M	100	--	--
Germant'n	50	--	--
Miner's Ptts	50	--	--
Trenton B C	50	--	--
Bk Pittsburg	50	58	--
Mer & Manu	50	--	--
Exchange	50	--	--
Kentucky	100	--	--
" North	100	--	--
" South	100	--	--
Louisville	100	--	--
Farmers'	100	--	--
Tenn Union	100	--	50
" Plants	100	--	50
INSUR CO.			
N America	10	18	18¾
Penns F & A	200	225	--
Life & Annui	100	120	130
Girard L & T	25	--	36
Amer Fire	75	120½	--
Penna M & N	100	230	--
Franklin	100	262	--
County	50	--	--
CANALS.			
Sch Nav shs	50	5⅛	6¾
" prfd	50	15	15¾
" ln qu'72	100	--	--
" loan '82	100	69	70
" loan bt	100	--	--
" imp't ln	100	--	83
" 1876	100	--	65
Leh Nav shs	50	49¾	50
" Scrip	50	--	30
" 6 per ct	100	--	--
Morris Can'l	100	43	47
" prefd	100	120	--
" bds	100	98	99½
" 2d mtg	100	92½	--
Ches & Del	200	--	--
" 6s '86	100	78	10
Union C shs	50	--	--
" pref 6s	50	--	--
" bonds	100	--	--

	Par	Bid	Ask.
Susq & Tide	50	--	6½
" bds '78	100	--	--
Del Div Cnl	50	..	40
" bds	100	89⅛	--
WBranch bs	100	88	91
RAILROADS.			
Cam & AmR	100	130	133
" 6s '64	100	--	--
" 6s '64	100	98	--
" 6s '67	100	--	--
" 6s '70	100	--	--
" 6s '75	100	--	--
" 6s '83	100	93½	94½
" 6s '89	100	..	--
" 6s '63	100	--	--
Phil & TrnR	100	125	--
" bds '68	100	96	--
Penna R	50	47¼	47⅜
" 6s 1st m	100	103	103½
" 2d m	100	98	98¾
L Schuyl R	50	--	19
" 6s	100	--	--
" 7s	100	--	--
Del R m bds	100	--	87
" guar	100	--	--
Beaver M R	50	54	--
" prf 10	50	--	..
Phil,G& NR	50	49	49⅛
" 6s	100	..	..
Reading R	50	28⅜	28½
" pf stk	50	..	--
" m 6s '43	100	100	--
" m 6s '44	100	..	100
" m 6s '70	100	95	96
" m 6s '86	100	85	85⅛
Minehill R	50	--	47¾
H M J & L R	50	54½	54¾
" R bs '83	100	..	..
N Penna R	50	9	9¼
" 6s	100	--	77½
" 10s	100	--	100
ShamV&Pts	50	..	..
Phil& Sun 7s	100	90	..
Chester V R	50	..	--
" 7s	100	30	..
Lehigh V R	50	53	--
" 6s	50	100	100½
Elmira & W	100	12¾	13
" prefd	50	21	22
" bds 7s	100	--	85
" 10s	100	..	30
Catawiss R	50	3¼	4
" pfd	100	11	11¾
PhilW & BR	50	50	53
" bds '63	100	--	--
" loan'84	100	..	..
Phil & Erie	100	13¼	16
" bds en	100	92½	93
Sun & R 7s	100	95	95⅛
Cum Val R	50	..	--
L Island R	50	16⅞	17
" 6s	100	--	..
WChester 7s	100	--	..
" 8s	100	--	--
CITY P. R.			
Second St R	20	..	70
" 1st m 7s	100	100	103¾
" 2d m 7s	100	--	--
Germant'n	8	--	--
Fifth h&6th R	50	--	--
" 7s	100	--	--
Tenth St	20	--	33¾
Spruce St R	8	12¾	13
Chesnut St R	10	..	..
W Philad R	50	--	--
" 7s	100	..	--
Arch St R	20	25	26
Race St R	18	9½	10
" 7s	100	..	..
Green St R	15	29	30
" 7s	100	--	..
MISCELLA's.			
Am Gold	100	115¾	116
Acad Music	100	..	37½
Pa&Lh Zinc	50	15	16¾

Baltimore Stocks.

	Par	Bid	Ask
Balt Cy6s '90	100	102	102¼
Maryl'd 6s'70	100	103	103¼
Balt R 6s '62	100	93½	95
" shs	100	65	65¼
N Cen R shs	100		
" 6s '85	50	84	84¾

New York Stocks.

	Par	Bid	Ask
N Y Cen R	100	90¼	90½
Ill Cen R	100	..	57¾
Rock Isl R	100	--	63½
Gal & Chi R	100	--	69
Mich South	100	--	--
Cleve & Tol	50	--	47

PHILADA. WHOLESALE MARKET.

The recent sudden rise in foreign exchange during the last few days has caused some little excitement in the markets for most of the leading articles, and the holders of foreign goods generally are not disposed to sell to any extent in the present unsettled state of the currency. Breadstuffs are in better demand, and rather higher prices have been realized. Coal and Iron are firm but quiet. Cotton has further advanced. Groceries are better, and the Sugar market is quite active at the advance. Provisions are held with more firmness, but the sales are limited. Teas, Tallow, Tobacco and Whisky are firm, and Wool is generally held above the views of buyers, without much doing at the close.

Bark—Demand for Quercitron fair, at $33 50 for 1st No. 1. Tanners' Bark—$11 a 12 for Chesnut and $13 a $14 for Spanish oak. *Beeswax*, 33 a 34 c. per lb. *Coal*—Prices are steadily maintained and orders are coming in more freely, but the scarcity of suitable vessels has a tendency to check business somewhat, which is not very active for the season. *Coffee*—Sales of 1200 bags, mostly Rio, within the range of 19a21 c. Laguayra sold at 21 a 21½c, cash, and short time. *Copper*—A small business in yellow metal, at 22c for sheets and 24c for bolts. *Cotton*—Prices at the close were firm, with sales of middling and good middling at 38 a 42 cents per pound, cash. *Feathers* are scarce at 37 a 40c per lb, the latter for prime lots. *Fish*—Prices range at about $8¾ and $6¾ for 1's and 2's; a few new 3's quoted at $5¾ a 6 per barrel. Pickled Herring are dull at $1½ a 2¼ per bbl. Dry Cod are dull at $3 25 a 3 50 per 100 lbs. *Fruit*—Oranges and Lemons scarce; Pine Apples are worth $6 50 the 100. Raisins and Currants continue scarce and high. *Flour and Meal*—Some 12,000 bbls. found buyers, at $4 50 a 4 75 for common and good superfine; $4 80 a 5 for extras; $5 25 a 5 75 for family, and $6 a 7 12 for fancy do. The sales to the trade have been to a moderate extent within the same range of prices, including high grade fancies at $6 75 a 7 12. Rye Flour is offered at $3 12 a 3 37 per barrel. Corn Meal—Pennsylvania is held at $2 75 per barrel. *Grain*—Wheat, prices are unsettled; sales reached about 55,000 bushels good and prime Pennsylvania reds, at $1 29 a 1 30, and white at from $1 30 to 1 38, and new Maryland red at $1 30. Rye—all offered has been taken at 68 cents—about 10,000 bushels. Corn—about 20,000 bushels prime Southern yellow sold at 55 cents. Oats—20,000 bushels found sale at 39 a 40c. Barley and Malt are quiet and prices nearly nominal. *Ginseng* is scarce, and no sales of Crude or Clarified are quoted. *Guano* meets with a steady demand at previous quotations. *Hay*—The market is firmer and good Timothy rather scarce at 70 a 80 cents the 100 lbs. *Hemp* remains inactive with but little stock. *Hops*—Sales in a small way only at 16 a 20c for Eastern and Western. *Iron*—The market for Pig Metal is better, holders generally are asking a further advance, but there is very little doing, and sales comprise only a few small lots Anthracite at $24 for No. 1, and $23 for No. 2, on time. No. 3 is held at $21, six months, without sales. Scotch Pig is held at $25. In manufactured iron there is more activity, most of the mills being well supplied with orders, and prices have a strong upward tendency. *Lead* is scarce and firm at $6 90 the 100 lbs, cash. *Lumber*—Sales of white pine boards at $14 a 16, and yellow sap do at $13 a 14 per M. *Molasses*—Sales of Cuba at 23 a 24 c. for clayed and 27 a 30 for Muscovado. *Naval Stores*—Spirits Turpentine is selling at 1 60 a 1 65 per gallon. Rosin selling in lots as wanted at $10 a 12 for common and No. 2. Tar is scarce at $13 a 15, and Pitch at $10 per bbl. *Oils*—There is little change in fish oils, and about the usual business. Lard Oil is dull at 65 a 70c. Linseed is steady at 91 a 93c, and coal oil is firmer. *Plaster*—Sales of soft at $2 50 per ton. *Provisions*—Mess Pork has been selling in lots at $10 75 a 11. Mess Beef at $12a15 per bbl, the latter for city packed. Of Bacon the sales have been limited at 7 a 9 for plain and fancy Hams; 5¾ a 6 c for Sides and 4c for Shoulders. Green Meats—Shoulders at 3¾ a 4c, Hams at 5 a 6¾c. Lard—sales at 8¾ a 8⅞c for tierces and barrels, and 8¾ a 9c for kegs, country packed is selling at 7¼ a 7¾c, cash and time. Butter is selling at 9 a 12c for prime lots. Cheese, 8 a 8¼c per lb. Eggs at 11 a 11½c per dozen. *Rice*—Demand limited at 5 a 5¼c for East India. *Seeds*—Cloverseed ranges at $5 25; Timothy $2; and Flaxseed at $2 20 per bus. Red Top—last sale at $2 50 per sack. *Spirits*—N. E. Rum sells at 39 a 40c. Whisky is also better, bbls selling rather more freely at 29 a 31c, and Drudge at 28 a 29c. *Sugars*—The market has been more active this week, and prices about the same; sales include about 2000 hhds. Cuba, in small lots, at 7¼ a 8¾c., 8¾ a 9¾ for Porto Rico, and 8 a 10¾ c. for New Orleans, the highest figures for clarified, including a cargo of the latter sold by auction within the above range of prices. *Tallow*—Sales of city rendered at 9¼ cents per pound; Country is worth 8¾ cents. *Tobacco* continues quiet, with a very reduced stock to operate in, and prices rule about the same. *Wool*—There is rather more offering and selling this week, and sales to some extent are reported at 48 a 53c, cash, for common to quarter blood Fleece.

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14.—At Phillips' Avenue Drove Yard, during the past week, the sales of Cattle amounted to 1486 head. The prices ranged at from 7 to 8¾c. per lb. Cows—75 head sold at from $18 to $28 each, for Springers, and from $20 to $38 for those with Calves. Sheep—4700 head were sold at from $3 50 to $4 per cwt., gross. Hogs—530 head were sold at from $4 to $5 per cwt. net. At Imhoff's Union Hog Yard, 1650 head were sold at from $3 75 to $4 25 for still-fed, and $4 to $4 75 for corn-fed.

The Hay Market.—At present there are but little hay and straw being brought into the market, as the farmers are now engaged in harvesting their crops. Last week's sales of 150 loads of hay realized from 70 to 85 cts. per cwt. The extreme scarcity of straw caused it to advance to 70 and 90 per cwt. There were but twenty loads disposed of, and those realized the above rates.

ALLEGHENY, near Pittsburg, July 10.—We note a sale of 240 head of Beef Cattle at $2 a 3 75 per cwt., gross, according to quality; 375 head at from $3 to 3 87, and some 800 or 1000 in lots at $2, 2 50, 3 and 3 50—with one or two small lots of extra quality at $3 87. The bulk of the offerings are shipped east. Sheep—Very dull at $2 62 per cwt. gross. Hogs—There is no inquiry whatever for hogs, and the great bulk of the offerings, in the absence of buyers, are shipped to the eastern markets. No established prices can be given.

BALTIMORE, July 10.—Beef Cattle.—The offerings amounted to 800 head. 350 head were taken by city butchers and packers at prices ranging from $3 25 to 4 50 per 100 lbs., for fair to prime Beeves. Hogs—Prices ruled firm at $4 to 4 50 per 100 lbs. for ordinary to prime live Hogs. Sheep—Fair to prime Sheep sold at 3 a 3¾c per lb., gross.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The market for beef cattle was somewhat better this week, judged by the standard of the buyers. The offerings were of a fair average quality, and the receipts were not very heavy, which show a decline of about ¼ per cent. per pound. The decline was not confined to any particular grade, but was general, the cattle being of a good average quality with a fair proportion of prime. Prices range from 6a8¾c., but nearly all sold between 7¾ and 8c. Milch cows remain substantially the same. The bulk of the offerings go at $30a38. Veal Calves remain steady, with a moderate demand for all descriptions. Prices range from 4a6c., but there are comparatively few sales at either extreme—the bulk of the offerings going at about 5c. Sheep and Lambs have varied somewhat during the week, according to the heavy or light daily receipts. Swine have sold at 2¾ a 3⅛c. for corn fed, and 2¾a3 for still fed, the market closing dull at these quotations—which show a material decline for the week.

CAMBRIDGE, July 9.—At market 300 Beeves. Prices of Market Beef.—Extra, $6 50 a $6 75; first quality, $6 00; second do., $5 50; third do., $4. Sheep and Lambs—1320 at market. Prices in lots, $1 75 a $2 each; extra, $2 25 a $4—or from 3 to 4c per lb. Spring Lambs, from $2 a 3 33 to 4.

BRIGHTON, (near Boston,) July 10.—At market 1000 Beeves, 1300 Sheep and Lambs, and 500 Swine. Prices—Market Beef—Extra $6 75; first quality, $6 50; second do., $6 00; third do., $5 50. Sheep and Lambs—$2 50 a 3 00; extra, $3 50 a 4 50. Swine—Stores, wholesale, 4c; retail, 5c per lb. Spring Pigs—Wholesale, 7¼c; retail, 7¾ a 8¾c.

PRICES OF FLOUR AND GRAIN.

The following were the prices of Flour, Wheat, Grain and Oats, at the several points named, at the latest dates received:

	Flour.	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
Philadelphia	4 87½	1 28	56	40
New York	4 90	1 20	58	45
Buffalo	4 25	98	53	35
Cleveland	4 25	1 00	40	35
Wilmington	4 25	1 20	54	36
Richmond	--	--	--	--
Cincinnati	3 95	55	31	31
Trenton, N. J.	4 75	1 24	55	38
St. Louis	4 75	1 10	55	38
Baltimore	5 12	1 35	57	40
Albany	5 00	1 20	59	42
Nashville, Tenn.	5 75	1 40	80	50
Boston	4 62	--	63	47
New Orleans	20 00	--	1 65	--
Pittsburg	4 80	1 01	37	28
Louisville	4 65	1 10	50	49
Chicago	3 85	82	27½	26
Rochester	4 50	1 25	54	38
Detroit	4 25	1 05	46	38
Toledo	4 25	95	32	30
Milwaukie	4 00	84	30	28

MARRIED.

On the 8th instant, by Wm Cooper, D. D., Mr. GEORGE F. OMERLY to Miss FANNIE A. McBURNEY, all of Philada.

On the 26th of June, by Rev. J. G. Neuber, Mr. ADOLPH BLITTERSDORF to Miss CATHARINE PRISCILLA FOBERT, all of this city.

On July 3d, by Rev. G. Oram, Mr. JOSEPH MERCOULE, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY E. VANKIRK, of Dennisville, Cape May, N. J. [Cape May Ocean Wave please copy.

On the same evening, by the same, Mr. JOHN S. JONES to Miss MARY BARBEN GLACE, both of this city.

April 7th last, by the same, Mr. BENJAMIN SCHAUBEL to Miss PHŒBE ANN FISHER, both of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. Dr. Ducachet, Mr. EDWARD J. GOFF to Miss MAGGIE J. KEENAN, both of this city. [New York and Dublin, Ireland papers please copy.]

July 10th, by the Rev. M. D. Kurtz, Mr. JOHN LAPPIN, formerly of Troy, New York, to Miss SARAH E., daughter of WILLIAM B. WORRELL, Esq., of this city.

THOMPSON—NORTH.—In Camden, N. J., by the Rev. Charles E. Hill, on the 2d instant, Mr. JOSEPH R. THOMPSON to Miss ALICE NORTH, both of Camden.

BOMEISLER—ROWLAND.—At Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 9th instant, THEODORE BOMEISLER to ESTHER, daughter of P. S. Rowland, all of this city.

DIED.

KNIGHT.—In Southampton Township, Bucks co., on the 9th of seventh month, BENJAMIN KNIGHT, in the 78th year of his age.

LEASON.—On the 29th of June, at the battle of Savage Station, Corporal JOHN GEORGE LEASON, of Co. B, Baxter's Philadelphia Fire Zouaves, aged 19 years.

LOCK.—On the 29th of June, at Savage Station, of wounds received on the 27th, at Gaines' Hill, ELLWOOD LOCK, of Company B, 3d Regiment, N. J. V., in the 31st year of his age.

McFARLAND.—On the 10th inst., MARY ANN McFARLAND, wife of John McFarland, in the 36th year of her age.

MILLS.—Suddenly, on the 7th instant, Mrs. MARY MILLS, late of Sheffield, England, aged 67 years.

MORRISON.—On the 10th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH MORRISON, in the 84th year of her age.

MOYLAN.—On the 9th inst., of wounds received at the battle of Fair Oaks, ALFRED MOYLAN, First Lieutenant Co. I, Sixty-first Regiment, P. V., in the 35th year of his age.

PENTLAND.—In Baltimore, on Tuesday, July 8th, ROSEANNA, wife of James Pentland, formerly of Philadelphia, in the 40th year of her age.

SLAUGHTER.—On the evening of the 8th, Mr. PETER SLAUGHTER, in the 81st year of his age.

WILTSHIRE.—On the 1st inst., LOUISA, wife of Charles Wiltshire, aged 54 years.

WINTERS.—On the 9th inst., CLAUS WINTERS, in the 71st year of his age.

THE TAX BILL, NOW READY, in a pamphlet of 32 pages, on fine white paper. Besides the BILL, which is, word for word, in accordance with the original text, we append to it an Alphabetical recapitulation of every article to be taxed by the law, and the amount of the tax to be levied thereon. This renders it as complete and convenient as it is possible to make it. The Bill taxes almost every article in use, and every person is interested to know the amount.

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[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

AN ORDER FOR A PICTURE.

BY ALICE CAREY.

O, good painter, tell me true,
Has your hand the cunning to draw
Shapes of things that you never saw?
Ay? Well, here is an order for you.

Woods and cornfields, a little brown,—
The picture must not be over-bright,—
Yet all in the golden gracious light
Of a cloud, when the summer sun is down.

Alway and alway, night and morn,
Woods upon woods, with fields of corn
Lying between them, not quite sere,
And not in the full, thick, leafy bloom,
When the wind can hardly find breathing room
Under their tassels,—cattle near,
Biting shorter the short green grass,
And a hedge of sumac and sassafras,
With blue birds twittering all around,—
(Ah, good painter, you can't paint sound!)
These, and the house where I was born,
Low and little, and black and old,
With children, many as it can hold,
All at the windows, open wide,—
Heads and shoulders clear outside,
And fair young faces all ablush;
Perhaps you may have seen, some day,
Roses crowding the self same way,
Out of a wilding, way-side bush.

Listen closer. When you have done
With woods and cornfields and grazing [herds,
A lady, the lovel'est ever the sun
Looked down upon, you must paint for me:
Oh, if I could only make you see
The clear blue eyes, the tender smile,
The sovereign sweetness, the gentle grace,
The woman's soul, and the angel's face,
That are beaming on me all the while!
I need not speak these foolish words:
Yet one word tells me all I would say,—
She is my mother: you will agree
That all the rest may be thrown away.

Two little urchins at her knee
You must paint, sir: one like me,
The other with a clearer brow,
And the light of his adventurous eyes
Flashing with boldest enterprise:
At ten years old he went to sea,—
God knoweth if he be living now.
He sailed in the good ship "Commodore."
Nobody ever crossed her track
To bring us news, and she never came back.
Ah, 'tis twenty long years and more
Since that old ship went out of the bay
With my great-hearted brother on her deck:
I watched him till he shrank to a speck,
And his face was toward me all the way.
Bright his hair was, a golden brown,
The time we stood at our mother's knee:
That beauteous head, if it did go down,
Carried sunshine into the sea!

Out in the fields one summer night
We were together, half afraid
Of the corn-leaves rustling, and of the shade
Of the high hills, stretching so still and far,
Loitering till after the low little light
Of the candle shone through the open door,
And over the hay-stack's pointed top,
All of a tremble, and ready to drop,
The first half hour, the great yellow star,
That we, with staring, ignorant eyes,
Had often and often watched to see
Propped and held in its place in the skies
By the fork of a tall red mulberry tree,
Which close in the edge of our flax field grew,
Dead at the top,—just one branch full
Of leaves, notched round, and lined with wool,
From which it tenderly shook the dew
Over our heads, when we came to play
In its hand-breadth of shadow, day after day.
Afraid to go home, sir; for one of us bore
A nest full of speckled and thin-shelled eggs,
The other, a bird held fast by the legs,
Not so big as a straw of wheat:
The berries we gave her she wouldn't eat,
But cried and cried, till we held her bill,
So slim and shining, to keep her still.

At last we stood at our mother's knee.
Do you think, sir, if you try,
You can paint the look of a lie?
If you can, pray have the grace
To put it solely in the face
Of the urchin that is likest me:
I think 'twas solely mine, indeed;
But that's no matter,—paint it so;
The eyes of our mother—(take good heed)—
Looking not on the nest full of eggs,
Nor the fluttering bird, held so fast by the legs,
But straight through our faces down to our lies,
And, oh, with such injured, reproachful surprise!
I felt my heart bleed where that glance went, as though
A sharp blade struck through it.
You, sir, know,
That you on the canvass are to repeat
Things that are fairest, things most sweet,—
Woods and cornfields and mulberry tree,—
The mother—the lads, with their bird, at her knee:
But, oh, that look of reproachful woe!
High as the Heavens your name I'll shout,
If you'll paint me the picture and leave that out.

THE FARMER.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

TOP-DRESSING MEADOWS

After Hay Harvest, and in the Fall.

The season for hay cutting being close at hand, we have a suggestion to make which may be new to several of the readers of the "Newspaper," and which may be of service to such as may be able or willing to adopt it, if they will employ such modifications in adapting it to their own peculiar circumstances, as good sense or judgment may require. The plan we have to propose we have made trial of only for one season, and as this, with the longer experience of a neighbor, is all that we really know about it, we would not speak very confidently about its advantages, though it appears so highly probable that it should work well, that we might almost say it recommends itself. If any of our brother readers of the "Newspaper" have any experience of the proposed plan of top-dressing meadows, they would undoubtedly both interest and benefit their brethren by communication of their experience in relation to this matter. It is well known to all observing farmers that when we have a dry spell after hay-harvest, the second growth of whatever *timothy* there may be on the meadows is very slow and scanty, and that, indeed, whatever may be the weather, unless at once both wet and warm, the second growth of timothy seldom amounts to much. Now, in consequence of this slowness of timothy to start again, especially in dry weather, we not only lose the second growth, but the timothy roots also die out more or less, either during the fall or during the succeeding winter. A meadow which has but a scanty second growth seems to be injured as much for the next year's crop, as it would have been by having been too closely cropped in the fall by stock turned on it to pasture. And, by-the-bye, we would here say that meadows are often injured by pasturing them too close and too late in the fall, as also in the spring.

Now, what we would propose as a means of preventing this loss from deficient after-growth, and from the dying out of bare and exposed roots, is the application of a coat of well rotted manure or compost, or what might be called either a mulching or a top-dressing of meadows, especially of those containing much timothy, *immediately after cutting the first growth of grass.* Perhaps our reasons for considering this plan as likely to operate beneficially, may be gathered quite as clearly from a statement of the experience of a neighbor, in consequence of which we were first induced to try it, as it could be understood from any more formal and orderly statement of said reasons. This neighbor had been in the habit of top-dressing his meadows, more or less, every year with ashes, leached ashes, compost, or anything else of the kind which he might have on hand, and of applying this top-dressing at whatever time of year might best suit his convenience. But after some time he began to think that it was not entirely a matter of indifference, whether the top-dressing was applied at one time or another in the course of the year, but that it seemed to do most good when applied in the fall, or immediately after the first haying. To test this matter, he took a meadow of six acres, and applied a top-dressing to different portions of it at four separate times, viz: immediately after haying, next, in the fall just before setting in of winter, then, in the course of the winter, drawing out the manure and spreading it just as it was made; and, lastly, in the spring just before grass started much. That which was applied immediately after haying, and which was composed of well-dried and prepared muck mixed by the plow with the droppings of cows shut up in a yard over night, along with the droppings of hens and hogs fed in the same yard, produced the most satisfactory results. Though there was a considerable drouth for two weeks or so after haying, yet the timothy roots did not seem to be injured, and quite a large bulk of grass sprung up after the first rain, and furnished twice the amount of rowan and pasture which either of the other portions of the meadow, which had been differently treated, appeared to do. The timothy, where not cut down with the other grasses for rowan, and allowed to grow till late in the fall, had got a growth about equal to the first, and certainly outstripped, at all events, the red-top, spear grass, and other grasses on the same plot, as also on all the other plots. The growth of timothy, and other grasses also, on this plot, was much greener, ranker and fresher than on any division of the field.

The division of the field which produced next best, in its second crop, and altogether the best first crop, was that which was manured some two or three weeks before the setting in of winter. This portion of the field was dressed in the latter part of October with a compost of muck and manure, at the rate of twenty loads per acre, and evenly spread. The result was a very heavy growth of grasses and clover for the first crop, four large loads of hay, each estimated at a ton, having been taken from the fourth part of the six acres, or from the acre and a half so treated. The second crop, or aftermath, was also heavier and of a richer color than in former years.

Encouraged by these experiments and their results, we have made similar ones and found results very much the same. And knowing that good crops of grass are not valuable in themselves, but valuable also as the means of keeping a larger amount of stock, and thus obtaining more manure, as well as a richer sod, wherewith to keep land in a good and fertile condition, we have been induced to give the foregoing facts and observations to the readers of the "Newspaper," that they may avail themselves of them and of the lessons which they teach, and may make experiments for themselves, either immediately after haying or both at that time, and also in the fall, just before the growth of grass is likely to be arrested by winter. The richness of the manure will get to the roots before spring, and the insoluble parts will serve as a mulch through the winter.

DANA.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

SIR HUMPHREY DAVY'S THOUGHTS.

1. SEEDS.—It is evident that in all cases of tillage, the seeds should be sown so as to be fully exposed to the influence of the air. And one cause of the unproductiveness of cold, clayey adhesive soil, is that the seed is coated with matter impermeable to air. In sandy soils the earth is always sufficiently penetrable by the atmosphere; but in clayey soils, there can scarcely be too great a mechanical division of parts in the process of tillage. Any seed not fully supplied with air, always produces a weak and diseased plant. Davy's Elements of Ag. Chym., p. 203; Chaptal's Ag. Chem., p. 263 n.

2. LEAVES AND SAP.—When the leaves are fully expanded, the great determination of the sap is to these new organs. And hence, a tree which emits sap copiously from a wound while the buds are opening, will no longer emit it in summer when the leaves are perfect. But in the variable weather toward the end of autumn, when the leaves are falling, it will again possess the power of bleeding in a very slight degree in the warmest days, but at no other times. Id., p. 229; Chaptal, p. 303 n.

3. SUNLIGHT AND AIR.—Shrubs and trees which are too much sheltered, too much secluded from the sun and wind, extend exceedingly in height, but present at the same time slender and feeble branches, their leaves are pale and sickly, and in extreme cases they do not bear fruit. The exclusion of light alone is sufficient to produce this species of disease, as would appear from the experiments of Bonnet. Id., p. 243; Chaptal, p. 297 n.

4. LIME ON DUNG.—Lime should never be applied with animal manures, unless they are too rich, or for the purpose of preventing noxious effluvia. It is injurious when mixed with any common dung, and tends to render the extractive matter insoluble. Id., p. 296; Chaptal, p. 180 n.

5. FALLOWS.—The benefits arising from fallows (land at rest without any crop on it), have been much overrated. A summer fallow or a clean fallow, may be sometimes necessary in lands overgrown with weeds, particularly if they are sands which cannot be paved and burned with advantage; but is certainly unprofitable as part of a general system in husbandry. It has been supposed by some writers that certain principles necessary to fertility are derived from the atmosphere, which are exhausted by a succession of crops, and that these again are supplied during the repose of the land and the exposure of the pulverized soil to the influence of the air, but this is not a correct statement. Id., p. 330; Chaptal, p. 330 n.

6. WEEDS.—When weeds are buried in the soil by their absorption of oxygen and gradual decomposition, they furnish a certain quantity of soluble matter, and a soil will certainly, in consequence, produce better crops at the end of a fallow. But the use of this practice must depend upon the quantity of vegetable fibre, and its nature, and upon the quality of the soil. Id., p. 330; Chaptal, p. 331 n.

7. SOLAR HEAT.—The action of the sun upon the surface of the soil tends to disengage the gaseous and the volatile fluid matter that it contains. And heat increases the rapidity of fermentation, and in the summer fallow, nourishment is rapidly produced at a time when no vegetables present are capable of absorbing it. Id., p. 330.

8. GREEN MANURES.—Land, when it is not employed in preparing food for animals, should be applied to the purpose of the preparation of manure for plants; and this is effected by means of green crops, in consequence of the absorption of carbonaceous matter in the carbonic acid of the atmosphere. In a summer's fallow, a period is always lost in which vegetables may be raised, either as food for animals or as nourishment for the next crop; and the texture of the soil is not so much improved by its exposure as in winter, when the expansive power of ice, the gradual dissolution of snow, and the alterations from wet to dry, tend to pulverize it and to mix its different parts together. Id., p. 331; Chaptal, p. 331 n.

9. ALTERNATE HUSBANDRY.—It is a great advantage in the convertible system of cultivation that the whole of the manure is employed, and that those parts of it which are not fitted for one crop remain as nourishment for another. Id., p. 332; Chaptal, p. 332 n.

WEST-BRANCH.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

EARLY AND LATE CUT HAY.

It has ever been a question among farmers as to the best time for cutting timothy meadow, so as to secure the greatest desirable amount of nutriment contained in the grass. Those parts of the plant that form the principal nourishment are starch, sugar, mucillage and gluten. If, then, we can ascertain where these properties are contained in the greatest amount in the stalk, we shall know the proper time for cutting. If we take a blade of grass, soon after it has made its appearance in the spring, and examine it, we shall find that it is composed chiefly of water. As vegetation advances, however, these nutrient particles gradually increase until it arrives at that point where it contains them to the greatest degree, when they diminish again until the green, succulent plants are exchanged for hard, dry stalks containing but very little, if any nourishment. Chemistry has shown us that grass contains the greatest amount of sugar, gluten, &c., when in full blossom, and before the seed has commenced forming in the head. But farmers differ greatly as to this. Some believing that the better time is when seed has began to form, others before it has commenced flowering. From my own observation and experience, I think there can be no better time for cutting timothy grass than when it is in perfect, full flower, and for this reason: the growth of the plants does not cease until they have reached maturity, or until they have blossomed; consequently, if it be cut before this period, there must necessarily be a loss of nutriment proportionate to the time that elapses between the time of cutting and that of flowering. If, however, on the other hand, the grass is allowed to remain long after the seed has commenced forming, there will also be a loss, though perhaps in a greater proportion than if cut before flowering; for the moment its growth has ceased the juices, which impart the flavor to the hay, rapidly diminish, and a hard, woody fibre takes their place. Every day that grass is allowed to stand after blossoming, it is decreased in value at the rate of 20 or 25 per cent. per week. If, however, it may not be possible to cut the entire crop while in the blossom, begin the earlier then, for although there may be a loss in nutriment in that which is early cut, yet it will be better flavored, and, on the whole, much better for stock than the hard, dry stalks of late cut hay.

M.

Bradford County, Pa., 1862.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.

PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

We, as a people, pay too little attention to scientific physical training; on the contrary, the improvement of the mental faculties begins in infancy. Parents who are anxious to see their children the smartest, are constantly endeavoring to strengthen and improve their mental faculties, by urging and actually forcing them beyond their years, while no instructions at all are given to favor the development of the physical system and keep up a balance between the two. A due proportion of muscular exercise in the open air strengthens the vital organs, hardens the fibre, quickens the circulation of the blood, improves the appetite and greatly conduces to the development of a constitution capable of great powers of endurance and vital energy. As an illustration, of what use or benefit would it be to have a fruit tree with wide-spreading branches loaded with fruit, unless it had a trunk and roots capable of supporting and maturing it? Is it not plain to see how beautifully and wisely nature has arranged this matter and perfected her work. Observe yonder forest tree, growing luxuriantly in the midst of the open field, exposed to all the changes and severities of the seasons; do the branches spread out wide and high without a corresponding development in every part of its structure, in order to counteract the powers of the elements and be enabled constantly to maintain its balance? By no means; for, were such the case, the tree would be uprooted, and its frail body yield to the opposing forces, and be doomed to death and premature decay. So it is with childhood and youth, if the mental faculties are forced without due regard to physical exercise, a loss of balance will be inevitable, and the faculties of the mind will increase only at the expense of the physical organization. Children of quick perception and active minds should never be urged in their studies, or allowed to spend a very long time in the confined, carbonated atmosphere of the school-room. Such children, we mean those who possess too much mentality, are generally pale, of quick comprehension and slender constitutions, always delighted in the exercises of the school, and in the perusal of a new book. Children of this description ought rather to be checked than encouraged in their studies, they will always do enough, and ten chances to one, they will overreach the bounds of their physical capacities and cut short all their future prospects in life. Their thoughts should, therefore, be drawn to other objects of interest, and their minds be led in another channel, where, by pleasant and healthy recreation, the body may grow, the muscles become developed, and the vital energies and mental faculties keep pace with each other. Thus noble minds may be strengthened from year to year and gradually matured, bringing joy and gladness to their possessors, and numerous blessings to mankind. That these sentiments are strictly in accordance with physiological facts and every day's experience, needs no labored arguments to prove; they stand out in bold relief, and he that runs cannot fail to notice them. But the question naturally arises, upon whom does this great responsibility rest, seeing there are so many angelic buds of promise so early nipped by the untimely frosts of dissolution and decay? Can we not foresee the dreaded result, and materially obviate the causes, and thereby do much to prevent those physical infirmities of childhood and youth by adhering more strictly to the laws which govern our being? Or was it, as many will perhaps contend, the original design of Omnipotent wisdom, to grant but a brief existence to some, in order to draw our minds heavenward, and lead us, by means of sympathy, to nobler and better deeds? Of one thing at least we are certain, that a large proportion of individuals, probably more than one-half, have but a brief existence here. And that very many parents and instructors, upon whom, in our opinion, a large share of the responsibility rests, do not understand, and consequently do not enforce and practice those rules and principles, not merely in regard to physical and mental exercise, but also in regard to food and clothing.

H. A. TINGLEY, M. D.

Susquehanna Depot, Pa., 1862.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

PRESERVING GRAPES.

In the absence of the usual supply of other fruits this fall, it becomes a question of importance to know how the grapes may be best and easiest kept for winter use. My experience has convinced me that grapes may be kept fresh and good through the winter, and as late in the spring as March and April. To do this effectually, they should be allowed to ripen well on the vine, letting them remain on the vine until the foliage becomes discolored, unless severe frosts render early gathering absolutely necessary. They should not be touched by frost in the least before gathering, and to keep well they must be fully ripe. Gather them with care, cutting the bunch from the vine with a sharp knife or a pair of scissors, and, before putting away, every imperfect berry must be removed, leaving only ripe grapes on the stem. Spread them, in a cool, airy, dry room, on shelves, in single layers, just so the bunches no not touch each other, and they should be handled carefully, for all bruising injures them. In a few days the stems will wilt and become dry. They may remain on the shelves and will keep sound and fresh all winter if the temperature of the room is maintained at a range of from 35 to 40 deg. with a dry atmosphere. Or they may, when the stems become dry, be packed in small shallow boxes, placing a thickness of cotton wadding between each layer of grapes, to absorb moisture and prevent bruising. After boxing, nail down the covers and put them in a room where they will not freeze. The lower the temperature, so that it is kept above the freezing point, the better they will keep, as a warm room would be their destruction. For market purposes they are most convenient put up in small paper boxes holding six to ten pounds, as they can be sold without handling.

BUCKEYE.

Ohio, 1862.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

INQUIRY.

SUGAR MAPLE.—*Dauphin County, Pa.*—Will our Western farmers, who are recommending the sugar maple to be raised, let us know through the columns of the "Newspaper" what kind of soil is best adapted to its nature—which is the best mode of propagating it—where it can be obtained—and, if there are different varieties, which is the best?

C. G. S.

I'M COMING HOME TO DIE, MOTHER.

Unwelcome winds are sighing,
Within the distant West,
And wrapt in pain I'm lying
With vision broken rest.
I often dream thy bosom
Is pillowing my head,
And wake to find illusion
Has gathered round my bed;
But starting from my dreaming,
I check the rising sigh,
For I'm coming home to die, Mother,
Coming home to die.

I long to see thee, Mother,
And kiss thy dear old cheek,
I feel there is no other
With whom I wish to speak;
No heart has half such kindness;
No voice such music's flow;
Why did I in my blindness
Cause you a moment's wo?
I know you've mourned full often,
But wipe the glistening eye,
For I'm coming home to die, Mother,
Coming home to die.

Tell Father that I wish him
To mark the spot for me,
Where Looloo used to kiss him,
And sing the forest glee;
'Tis where the wild red roses
Perfume the summer air,
And when the life-scene closes,
Lay roving Alland there;
Oh, let the spot be lonely,
And hid from passers by,
For I'm coming home to die, Mother,
Coming home to die.

My memory is clinging
To childhood's sunny hours,
And Looloo's voice seems ringing
Amidst the garden flowers;
The moments seem to lengthen
As starting time draws near,
And hope begins to strengthen
With thought of leaving here.
So let the heart be gladden'd,
Our meeting hour is nigh,
For I'm coming home to die, Mother,
Coming home to die.

THE REBELLION.

THE BATTLES OF THE PENINSULA.

REPORT BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

[From the New York Post]

[Our own correspondent on the Peninsula, who was present at most of the scenes which he describes, sends us the following full and complete report of the struggle on the Peninsula, which our readers, we think, will find the most intelligible, as we know it to be the most authentic account, yet published:]

HEAD-QUARTERS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
CAMP AT HARRISON'S BAR, ON JAMES
RIVER, July 4th, 1862.

The events of the past week can only be correctly told by a compilation and comparison of the reports of all the men engaged in them, but careful observation and research have satisfied me of the general truth of the subjoined accounts of the movements of this army for the past seven days.

Facts show that General McClellan had been informed of the intention of the rebels to attack his right flank with an overwhelming force, and that he set rapidly at work to prepare for their reception. After the abandonment of our line of communication on York river the rebels appeared on the right flank of our army with a force of some eighty thousand men, made up of "Stonewall" Jackson's army from the Shenandoah Valley—thirty thousand strong—which had come down by way of Hanover Court-House, and fifty thousand men from Richmond, under Generals Hill and Longstreet, who crossed the Chickahominy at Mechanicsville. These forces joined at Mechanicsville.

THE FIRST BATTLE.

About noon on Thursday the rebels took up their line of march, and were met by General McCall's division on the left, and Gen. Stoneman on the right, and the engagement soon became general. A mile and a half from Mechanicsville, McCall had dug rifle-pits and thrown up an entrenchment upon a hill commanding the line of approach. To this point our troops fell back, and opened a raking fire of shell, canister and grape with terrible effect upon the column of advancing rebels. From our protected position our loss was immaterial, while that of the enemy must have been enormous. Still they continued to approach, confident in their overpowering numbers, and the terrific fire of artillery raged until eight o'clock in the evening.

While the right wing of the rebel army was approaching by this road, the left wing was coming down by a road further to the right, where General Stoneman had met, and a skirmish between artillery and cavalry took place; but General Stoneman gradually fell back, not having a sufficient number of men to warrant an engagement. General McCall had been reinforced by General Morell's division, and could have held the position against the enemy, but for the force to the right. On that account he fell back during the night to New Bridge, where a junction was formed with Gen. Sykes' force and Colonel Hunt's reserve artillery, and the portion of the army which had been sent to Old Church was ordered to fall back, burning the bridges as it passed, and making ready for a warm contest. General Stoneman was sent to conduct the retreat before the rebels, and to protect the landing at White House from a surprise. How he did it has been previously told.

The portion of General Porter's corps which had been stationed at Old Church was General Butterfield's brigade, and the business of destroying the bridges and obstructing the passage of the rebels was given to the Forty fourth New York resiment, under command of Lieut. Colonel Rice. The work was most effectually executed.

FRIDAY'S BATTLE.

Before daybreak on Friday morning the army formed upon a circle of rolling ground and prepared itself for the approach of the enemy; General Fitz John Porter commanding in person. At sunrise the enemy appeared, pressing down through the fields, along the road and through the open woods of the old camping ground and previous head quarters of General McClellan. From their disposition it was evident that their numbers were ovelwhelming, and that the whole force was engaged.

On the right, as the bridges were destroyed, Major Robertson's battery took up position at each obstruction and severely annoyed the approaching columns of rebels until they came up to the main body of the army. The artillery engagement continued, growing more and more severe until about eleven o'clock, when battalion after battalion of rebel infantry came up, pouring in their volleys of musketry, but they were met by our men in a most determined manner. About noon General Porter sent for reinforcements, and soon afterwards General Slocum (of General Franklin's corps) came up, and the scene of carnage grew more and more appalling. Some ninety pieces of artillery, including the whole of Colonel Hunt's reserve, and other batteries belonging to the different divisions, were in position, doing constant and deadly execution, while the rebels had been able to bring up but a few pieces.

At each relief of the rebel forces it could be seen that fresh troops were engaged; while on every side the different brigades were all pushed forward twice, and most of them three times, and still they flinched not nor gave an inch, but forced the enemy back at all points. Towards night it was plain that unless some unlooked-for event occurred the day would be ours, notwithstanding the superior strength of the enemy; his force mustering full eighty thousand, while ours was less than thirty thousand, all told. At five o'clock Colonel Cook's cavalry, impatient of inaction, advanced to the front without orders, and charged upon the enemy in the woods. They were met with a sweeping fire, which threw them into confusion, and they ran pell-mell into our artillery park, frightening the horses, which broke and ran, and a terrible scene ensued. This was at the centre, and came near proving badly disastrous, but the temporary advantage of the rebels was checked for a time, and the fortunes of the day were wavering—now favoring the rebels, and now withnessing their repulse by determined charges. At one time a superior force singled out Gen. Griffin's brigade and advanced upon it. The General, who is an old artillery officer, and knows how to wait, remained quiet until they came up to a proper range, when he fell upon them and drove them back precipitately to their position.

OUR FORCES CROSSING THE CHICKAHOMINY.

General Morell's division, with Generals Martindale, Griffin and Butterfield's brigades, held the left; and General McCall's division, with the brigades of Generals, Reynolds, Meade and Orde, were on the right; General Sykes' division was held in reserve. As the engagement continued the heavy pressure on each flank caused them to fall back gradually, and the enemy followed until near night fall, when our forces crossed the Chickahominy, the enemy not deeming it best to pursue.

THE LOSSES ON FRIDAY.

The loss was heavy on both sides, but necessarily argest with the rebels, although nearly half the line and field officers of our force were killed or wounded. Among those killed are Colonel Black, of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania; Colonel McLean, of the Eighty-third; Colonel Skilling, of the Fourteenth New York; Colonel Gove, of the Twenty-second Massachusetts; Major Biz, of the Twelfth New York; Major Russell of the Regulars, and Major Neagle of the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, while Colonel Stockton, of the Sixteenth Michigan, was wounded and taken prisoner. Lieut. Weld, of General Porter's staff, was taken prisoner while conveying orders.

BRAVERY OF OUR SOLDIERS.

The courage with which the army fought and the manly resistance made was largely owing to the bravery of our officers, colonels and generals. Among those who particularly distinguished themselves were Generals Porter, Morell, Sykes, McCall, Martindale, Griffin, Butterfield and Slocum, and Colonels Black, McLean and Gove, and Lieutenant Colonel Rice—all of whom bravely cheered and encouraged the men amidst the greatest dangers, proving their just claim to the reputation for gallantry which has so long been accorded to General Porter's corps.

Our artillery did terrible execution. At one time Captain Martin's battery, having fired all its grape and cannister, the gunners were ordered to load with anything they could lay hands upon, and the result was that the rebels were treated to heavy showers of cobble stones, pebbles, bits of iron, knots of wood, pieces of iron rods and the like, each volley scattering among the rebel ranks and sweeping away whole companies.

FRIDAY'S RESULTS.

Thus closed one of the severest battles of the war, proving to our soldiers that they could stand their ground against fearful odds, and showing the rebels that overwhelming numbers are not all that is necessary for victory. The loss of either side is unknown as yet. The rebels admit a loss of 20,000 killed and wounded, a number equal to more than two thirds of our whole force. We were compelled to leave our killed and wounded on the field, and lost sixteen guns, knapsacks, &c.

FIGHTING RESUMED ON FRIDAY NIGHT.

On Friday night the rebels opened a terrific fire of artillery upon Smith's division, near the Chickahominy, which was replied to in the same energetic manner by Captain Ayres, Arnold's reserve, and other batteries of the division. Our whole army was then across the Chickahominy, and had suffered largely in the battles at Mechanicsville and on the Chickahominy, as well as from continual artillery and infantry skirmishes along the whole line for several days. Communication could not be longer kept open with White House, and the railroad and telegraph were destroyed on Saturday noon. The army was materially reduced in consequence of its long marches, by sickness, and wounded and killed, and had received no reinforcements, while it was never as large as it should have been. The rebel army had all concentrated at Richmond, accumulating a force more than double that of our own; in fact an army equal to our own had been sent to attack our right flank, and the rebels had still another of larger size in our front, entrenched and fully prepared to resist any direct attempt to fight our way into Richmond.

WHY WE RETREATED.

What then was to be done? To remain was to be entirely surrounded, cut off from supplies, and at the mercy of the enemy. To attempt to go to Richmond then was perilous, and to cross the Chickahominy was no better. Nothing was left then but to fall back to a new line of communication and supplies, and await the result of subsequent events. The army, after concentrating handsomely and successfully, was compelled to fall back entire, to preserve itself from overwhelming numbers, and open and preserve a communication by way of James river; and early on Saturday morning the train of ammunition, supplies and baggage wagons was ready to march, led off by General Keyes' corps, consisting of Generals Couch and Peck's divisions to protect the front and open the road. These forces were followed by the corps of Gen. F. J. Porter, and the whole proceeded towards the James river, at a location opposite City Point.

The supplies which could not be moved were destroyed, the cars and engines loaded and blown up or run into the Chickahominy. The sick and wounded, too feeble to walk and not far from one thousand in number, were left at the hospitals, and Dr. Joseph S. Smith, with assistant surgeons, stewards and nurses, were detailed to take care of them. Hospital stores and provisions were also left to supply their wants.

General Heintzelman's corps, consisting of Hooker's and Kearney's divisions, and General Smith's division of General Franklin's corps, were directed to protect the rear, while Col. Averill, with the Third Pennsylvania cavalry and a battery of light artillery, maintained a position in the extreme rear. General Heintzelman took the Charles City road, General Smith the direct Oak Swamp road, and McCall was afterwards placed on the extreme right.

THE REBELS CROSSING THE CHICKAHOMINY.

On Saturday, before General Sumner's corps was fairly under way, the rebels came up to the Chickahominy and made the best of their way across, wading and constructing hasty rafts, and meeting no opposition until they had passed some two miles on the road, when they formed in line of battle and made a hurried and most desperate onslaught upon General Sedgwick's division of General Sumner's corps, when the division returned to the fight, supported by General Richardson's division, and showed the rebels that they too could dash rapidly upon the foe.

The first onslaught by General Meagher's Irish brigade resulted in the capture of four of the enemy's guns and two regiments of infantry. General Meagher was slightly wounded. At this time the fight waxed warm, and both corps were engaged for some two hours' fighting bravely and driving the enemy back over two miles. All the officers and troops behaved in the most excellent manner, especially Brigadier-Generals Gorman, Dana, Meagher and Burns. Meagher's Irish brigade won great credit. Fearing and knowing the presence of such superior numbers, General Sumner ordered his army to retrace their steps hurriedly, leaving their killed and wounded on the field. General Sumner received a wound in his left arm.

THE RETREAT CONTINUED.

From that time down to Tuesday night the retreat was characterized by a continuous succession of severe engagements and the complete repulse of the enemy at every point; neither officers or men taking food or rest, but untiringly attending to the duty of bringing back the army and equipments to a place of safety and a new and more advantageous base of operations.

Gen. McClellan and his whole staff of generals of corps (Porter, Franklin, Heintzelman, Keys, Sumner, and others) were continually in the saddle, taking neither rest nor sleep, and guarding with faithful care each exposed or doubtful point.

The rebel army in front of Richmond commenced advancing in force on Saturday morning, and by noon pressed too heavily upon the rear of Gen. Smith's division, and a sharp artillery engagement ensued, lasting with terrible severity until a late hour in the evening. On Saturday night the rear of the army had fallen back to White Oak Swamp in the most perfect order.

Two guns of Amt's German battery were lost during the afternoon, and four guns of Randall's battery, but all the pieces were disabled by blows from a sledge-hammer, so as to be of no service to the enemy.

On Sunday the retreat was continued through White Oak Swamp, the enemy appearing with cavalry and light infantry, as if reconnoitering our movements, and light skirmishes occurred during the day. General Peck's ammunition train—formerly Casey's—became entangled in a cross road in the swamp and was blown up.

The train of General Porter's corps was compelled to cut a new road, and, passing along as rapidly as possible, at one time found itself between the two lines of battle, but through the coolness and intrepidity of Captain Norton, Corps Quartermaster, the teamsters were all kept from panic and safely brought through the dismal retreat; although Captain Norton had furnished the wagons with matches to set them on fire, and pistols to shoot the horses should it become necessary to abandon the train.

It was late in the night before the army had crossed White Oak bridge, and it was already on the road for Monday's march. The bridges were destroyed, and more than usual caution was exercised to keep perfect watch of the enemy and guard against any surprise, as the stillness of Sunday had led to suspicions.

MANŒUVRES OF THE ENEMY.

It was early discovered what the plans of the rebels were, and what their movements had been. They had employed all the previous day in getting a force as far around our right flank as possible, and another to our left, intending to cut of the rear guard if possible. The attacks commenced simultaneously on the two wings, and after a short pause, an overwhelming and determined force pressed up to the rear. Gen. Heintzelman's corps, on the Charles City road, received the enemy finely, and maintained their position without flinching, doing most destructive execution, repulsing the enemy and driving him back repeatedly.

Not so with McCall. His division was far outnumbered by the enemy, and while finding that everything depended upon maintaining his position and beating back the enemy, to give ample time to the trans to get out of the way, and also maintain the even balance of affairs, he fought to desperation. Finding the great responsibility resting upon his success, and choosing death rather than defeat, he rode to the extreme front, and in person gave orders and encouraged his men to more earnest efforts. General McCall was severely wounded, and during the momentary repulse the army was forced back and the wounded man taken prisoner.

General Seymour immediately succeeded to the command, and continued the fight until assistance enabled him to force back the enemy.

The division on Wednesday reported ready for duty only four hundred and seventy-two men.

In front, General Smith sustained one of the severest artillery engagements of the campaign. At times the infantry were engaged, and once the enemy seemed to have the better of the day. All the horses of Mott's battery were killed, and the guns left on the field for a short time in face of the enemy's charge, but the rebels were driven back and the guns recovered. Hancock's brigade and Brooks' Vermont brigade behaved nobly. General Brooks was wounded in the knee.

The fight continued all the afternoon, the wounded having been mostly saved and taken to Haxall's Landing, a point a few miles below, on a bend of the James river, when night closed the engagement.

THE BATTLE OF MALVERN HILL.

The engagement at Turkey Creek was one of the severest the army has sustained, and the loss was heavy; but the James river was reached, and the army felt a ray of hope as the heavy booming of the Galena's guns echoed around them. During the night the army fell back across a peninsula to another bend of the river further down, and known as Malvern Hill, a sightly eminence well calculated for a desperate resistance and permanent position, but exposing the supplies below. Wagon trains, in the meantime, proceeded towards Herrison's Bar, some miles still further below, where the headquarters were to be stationed and supplies were ready to land.

But all the trains had not got away. The immense train of siege guns was still waiting a clear road, and on Tuesday General McClellan gave the command of the position and preparations for the defence to General F. J. Porter, than whom a cooler, braver officer and a more perfect gentleman does not live.

During the night and early in the morning the eminence and its slopes had been planted with artillery, rising tier above tier, with the heaviest guns, until nearly two hundred pieces were ready for the reception of any foe desperate enough to approach. Gen. Porter, himself an old artillery officer and instructor, took personal supervision of a battery of beautiful 32-pound rifled guns, the excellence of which does credit to our recent improvements in artillery warfare.

The forces under Gen. Porter were, his own corps, General Morell's and Sykes' divisions; Colonel Hunt's reserve artillery of ninety-six pieces, including the heavy Connecticut artillery, which did such fearful execution at Yorktown; Gen. Couch's division, Gen. Meagher's Irish brigade, and Gen. Sickles' brigade, kindly volunteered during the day by Gen. Heintzelman to his brave companion in arms at just the right time, and when his experienced eye thought them of service. They were quite acceptable. Such little exchanges of courtesies on a battle field are appreciated when heat and toil have exhausted a brave band. One who looked on as Gen. Porter advanced to receive the proffered aid, stated to me that neither the General nor himself could suppress a trickling tear at the unexpected thoughtfulness and kindness of a General in whose corps he had served all along in front of Yorktown and until recently.

The force of Gen. Porter was stationed, with Gen. Couch, on the Quaker City road, at the extreme right, with Gen Morell on the left and Gen. Sykes' division of regulars in the centre.

Here again was the army which had engaged the enemy at Mechanicsville and Chickahominy face to face with nearly treble their number, as before. The enemy seemed in no haste to make the attack; in fact he thought it necessary to bring up all his available force before doing so. At ten o'clock the enemy's line was found to extend in a half square, his right wing extending nearly to James river, and his left directly in front and facing the river in a parallel line, when he opened fire from an eighteen-gun battery placed near our lines under cover of the woods.

It was immediately responded to, and at the same time the gunboats on the river swept out the line on the right, compelling the rebels to abandon their dead on the field. The action became general as soon as the position of the rebels and their approaches were fully discerned. As the battle progressed and the enemy advanced, the roar of the siege guns and heavy artillery was terrific beyond any language of description. Nearly fifty shell a minute were exploded above and amid the solid columns of the approaching enemy, and so continued during the day with no apparent cessation, and up to nine o'clock in the evening.

The determined manner in which the enemy pressed up, showed that they had determined to make this a decisive battle, either to capture the Union army or drive it into the river. The rebels could depend less upon their artillery from lack of numbers and our better position, and, therefore, pressed column after column up in feverish haste, to see them break before the terrific iron hail of our shell, and either fly precipitately or march rapidly out of danger.

At this time, and up to near one o'clock, our infantry were resting upon their arms and waiting the moment when the hardihood of continually advancing columns should render it necessary to meet them with the bayonet. It had been determined that very little musket ammunition, comparatively, should be expended, but that the enemy should rather be kept back at the point of the bayonet, under the range of the artillery.

Colonel Hunt, in command of the artillery, had his horse shot early in the day and mounted another, and personally directed the operations until a second was shot under him. At one o'clock the rebels came up in solid phalanxes and pressed forward toward the guns, supported by column after column as far as the eye could reach, and presenting one of the most fearful as well as interesting sights imaginable.

For some miles around, with the exception of a point on the left, the country is almost entirely cleared of forest, and one of the largest and most beautiful estates extends, over which the eye sweeps at pleasure.

The fearful havoc of the rapidly bursting shells from guns ranged so as to sweep any position far and near, and in any direction, was terrible to behold. The burning sun, which had poured down its terrible heat during the previous few days and up to noon, had become overclouded, and the day was comparatively cool. Still the dust and smoke partially concealed the dreadful carnage.

The enemy's guns were by no means without their effect on our side, and the dead and wounded were literally covering the field, while as the enemy advanced nearer and nearer, the old dwelling turned into a hospital was immediately under fire; still the surgeons and nurses never flinched, and the stretchers and ambulances came in with the loads of wounded. As the enemy approached General Morell's division met them, received their distant fire, and, advancing, poured in volley after volley, while the several pieces of artillery directed to this point threw cannister and grape, and as it were, mowed them down by battalions. The enemy could not bear it, and our troops fought against a second relief of fresh troops in several instances, and then charging, drove them from the field. Another column came up in front of General Sykes, when the regulars met them in a most admirable and determined manner. Perfectly disciplined, they obeyed each order with promptness and precision, and with as much coolness as if merely at dress parade with white gloves and shining buttons.

THE FIERCENESS OF THE CONFLICT.

Colonel Warren, commanding a division, made a most desperate charge, and was warmly complimented by Gen Porter for his bravery and the efficiency of his men. At the right, a most desperate effort was made to divide the army and penetrate to the hill over a rising sweep of ground, extending down in a less sloping manner and offering a better progress to troops advancing up the hill. But they sadly mistook this point of attack. Gen. Meagher, wounded though he was, was there with his brigade, and the boys only wanted to be let loose to send each successive approaching column skedaddling down the hill as fast as they could be filed into place and ordered to advance.

As the battle grew warm, Gen. Griffin, until recently in command of Griffin's battery—and the battle of Chickahominy was his first command—who had, during the idleness of the infantry, again taken his accustomed place directing one wing of the artillery, but seeing that the services of his brigade were needed, returned to his command, and at his first advance was met by ten regiments of rebels.

On the right the rebels were later in their approach, but when they advanced it was with a desperate attempt to turn the flank. General Couch's division had seen less service, perhaps, than any other, and was fully prepared to receive them, and the men were impatient to get into action.

They were gallantly led by Generals Howe, Abercrombie and Palmer, and held their own without a moment's flinching, until, when the day seemed to waver, they gave a new impetus to the fight, which seemed to extend along the whole line in a contest which lasted over an hour, when he drove the enemy from the field, his men climbing over the piles of dead as they advanced in the charge. His horse was shot under him during the engagement. It was now approaching night, and the fortunes of the day had only wavered momentarily at times toward the rebels, and the fight was growing desperate. The troops were getting used to the smoke, dust, and din of battle, and the roar of cannon and bursting of shells, more terrific than ever, seemed to have less effect upon the rebels. They pressed up with fearful determination, column after column of fresh troops, and the courage of the whole army was at its best.

Even the General-Commanding showed signs of apprehension for the result and the safety of the heavy siege train, so dreaded at Yorktown, and the other artillery and ammunition. But it was no time for faltering. Troops who had fought with courage, gallantly repulsing the enemy at every step for five days, must use desperation now.

The line of the enemy's attack was concentrating, and Gen. Porter rode in front of the army ordering the two wings of Morell and Sykes, and Couch to concentrate, and withdrawing Meagher placed him in a position on the left, to flank the approaching columns, with orders to charge at advantageous opportunities, and giving the same orders to Butterfield's brigade of Morell's division, and Col. Warren of Gen. Sykes', and to Gen. Abercrombie in Gen. Couch's.

At this moment Gen. Sickles' brigade came up, proffered by General Heintzleman, and was received by General Porter, and conducted to a point a little neglected.

The engagement now became a scene of madness—a force of thirty thousand contending against fully three times their own number, plunging in with rapid charges and deafening shouts, and successfully driving them from the field. A brilliant charge of the New York Forty fourth, under Colonel Rice, captured a secesh flag, with the motto "Seven Pines." Our troops were in no condition to follow the enemy beyond the range of the artillery, and they contented themselves with leaving them at a range where the effect of the artillery was most terrible. The roar of musketry died away, and the engagement became an artillery contest, neither side attempting to advance.

The force formerly beaten by a mishap of a cavalry blunder at Chickahominy, had, in the battle of Malvern, successfully repulsed the rebels in every quarter. Our killed and wounded were numbered by thousands, and what the loss of the rebels was can be imagined.

As night closed in the firing gradually ceased, until not an alarm gun was heard. Detachments of each company were sent out to gather in the wounded and bury the dead—and, judging from the appearance of the field, nearly the whole army was out recognizing friends and members of their companies killed and wounded—and bringing them off.

The Union and rebel soldier mingled promiscuously in the search and separation of those of either side, hardly noticing that a few minutes before they had been opposed to each other in deadly combat. All the wagons, guns and the immense siege train were safely removed to Harrison's Bar by Wednesday noon, and the army was set at work to recruit and reorganize.

At an early hour on Tuesday morning, Gen. McClellan went to Harrison's Bar, to make arrangements for landing the supplies, and at noon dined with Colonel Ingalls, on board the Canonicus.

HORRIBLE MURDER IN A GAMBLING HOUSE.

OVER $4000 AND TWO GOLD WATCHES TAKEN FROM THE VICTIM—THE PERPETRATORS ESCAPE UNDETECTED—THE CRIME NOT DISCOVERED TILL TEN O'CLOCK TO-DAY.

[From the Cincinnati Times, 2d inst]

A cold-blooded murder, one in which money was the motive that led to the commission of the crime, occurred at Whaley's gambling saloon, on Baker street, some time between the hours of two and ten o'clock this morning. The victim was G. W. Walters, of Paris, Ky, who had been rooming at the establishment for some time, following the occupation of a gambler.

Last night he had been remarkably successful, and, when he left the game, retired with over $4000 and two gold watches. He went to his room between one and two o'clock in the morning, and, it is supposed, deposited his money in his trunk—that being his usual custom.

From that time until ten o'clock this morning no noise or disturbance was heard in his apartments, and nothing occurred to arouse suspicion of foul play until one of the negro waiters went up to awake him. The negro knocked on the door several times but received no answer, and then tried the latch, and was surprised to find that the door was unlocked.

He immediately entered the room, and there he found the floor covered with bed clothes, papers, letters, &c., and, on arriving at the bed, found Walters lying on his face, partially covered with a sheet—dead.

The negro, being frightened, ran down stairs and alarmed the house, and in a short time a crowd had gathered there, and the coroner was sent for, but up to this time he has not arrived, on account of another inquest which he is holding.

Walters had evidently been lying asleep when the assailant attacked him, probably on his face or left side, as the blow, which was evidently the fatal one, was struck behind the right ear. There were several bruises on his body, and other wounds may be discovered by the Coroner.

The murderers, after disposing of the victim, unlocked his trunk—he always kept the key under his head, and they had discovered its whereabouts—and had scattered its contents, or such as were not valuable, on the floor. A few half dollars were not taken away, but all the rest of the money was gone.

It is believed that he must have been murdered soon after retiring. He was very black when discovered, and the little blood that flowed from his wounds had become solidified.

The two negro waiters were taken into custody till after the examination by the Coroner, which will probably take place this evening or to-morrow.

As yet no clue to the perpetrators of the act has been discovered; but it is believed that the villian or villains, as the case may be, must have been familiar with the house, and with the habits of the man. He had no room mate, nor were there any other lodgers in the building last night.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS.

Since the above was written, our reporter took a second examination of the room, and also learned some farther particulars from the habitues of the establishment. There had undoubtedly been considerable of a struggle, as one of the supporters of the bedstead canopy was broken, and the chandelier was bent. His knuckles were somewhat black, evincing that there had been a fight on the floor.

In a back room was found a large bowlder, lying on a blanket, which had been thrown on the floor. A dent was also found on the floor, which was made last night.

We also learn that Mr. Whaley, proprietor of the establishment, left two days ago for New York, and that Mr. Walters was in charge, and that he had in his possession the money of the concern. Mr. W. usually acted as dealer for the house.

He was 33 years of age, and unmarried. He has a number of friends in and around Paris.

The Cincinnati Gazette has the following details:

On looking about the house for evidences of the crime, it was ascertained that when Mrs. Green, the cook, came in, she found one of the shutters of the back windows of the kitchen, which is located on the first floor, in the rear of the building, unfastened and the sash thrown up. She says when she left the evening before the window was fastened. Through this window egress could be had to a small alley leading to Baker street.

In the back bedroom on the fifth floor, in which there was no furniture, was found a blanket lying on the floor, and on it a paving-stone, weighing probably a couple of pounds, but there were no marks of blood on either. In the front room, where Waters slept, there was found a brace (part of the bedstead which supports the canopy), some three feet in length, which had been pulled from its place, probably, either by Waters to defend himself, or by the parties who attacked him, and a large dent was found in the floor, but there were no marks of blood that could be seen on the floor or on any clothing.

The deceased lay on the front of the bed, on his face. He had on his shirt, drawers and socks, and as he lay, a mark as of a bruise could be seen back of the right ear, from which a small quantity of blood was oozing. The knuckle of the right hand, the back of his shirt, and on his drawers, was considerable dust and dirt in spots, showing clearly that he had been scuffling and had been dragged about on the floor, and that he had been placed on the bed in the position in which he was found. There were also bruises on his back and side, but the body was not disturbed to see what other injuries he had sustained, until the arrival of the Coroner. The colored man, James, who had been in the habit of sleeping in the house, left about midnight to escort his wife home from a wedding, and did not return.

Mr. Edgar states that the books of the "bank" show that Waters must have had $4,143 when the game closed the night before, and that, as was his custom, Waters had probably taken the money up stairs and locked it up in his trunk, putting the key under his pillow. He also always had a pistol under his pillow. On examining his trunk, no money (excepting about $4 in change, lying in the bottom,) was found, and the key was in the lock. The pistol which he always placed under his pillow was also gone; and his gold watch, which he left in his vest, which was found hanging up, was missing; while another watch, which he had in his trunk, could not be found.

During the afternoon, and before the arrival of the Coroner, Mr. Edgar, in thinking over the names of persons who were in the habit of visiting the house, and who were familiar with the building and the habits of Mr. Waters, with the view of finding some clue for the arrest of the murderer, recollected that a man who had been in every night for several weeks past, and who came in regularly every morning for a drink and a cigar, had not made his appearance during Tuesday night nor yesterday morning, as was his custom, and further, that this same party had been suspected of stealing a silver goblet and opera glass, and some silver change which had been missed. He at once started out to hunt up the party, whom he soon found, and returned with him to the house.

This man, who is known among the sportsmen as "Kaintuck," gave his name as George Smith, and he was locked up in the Hammond street station house. On searching his person nothing was found excepting a number of pawnbroker tickets for his trunk and clothes, which he had pawned. His boarding-house, on Fifth street was visited, but nothing was obtained.

Coroner Emmert arrived about 3 o'clock, and proceeded to hold an inquest. A jury was at once summoned, who viewed the body and the premises. On turning over the body, the face, neck and chest presented a livid appearance. Numerous bruises were found on the back, shoulders and arms of the deceased, and on his sides, while round his neck were innumerable finger-nail marks, showing plainly that the struggle had been terrible, and that the victim had been strangled. On the side of the face, and on the head, back of the right ear, was a contusion, produced apparently by some dull instrument. The appearance of the body showed, we think, that the deceased had been partially stunned by the blow, and that, probably rising to defend himself, he had been grappled with by his murderer, who had succeeded in strangling him.

Dr. Newton was sent for, and he made a post mortem examination. He raised the scalp and found a slight fracture of the skull, but not sufficient, in his opinion, of itself, to cause death.

He then examined the wind-pipe and found it seriously injured. It was compressed, and had evidently been held in that position until after death, and causing death.

A NEW COMET.—Mr. G. M. Hough, Assistant at the Dudley Observatory in Albany, reports the discovery of a comet in the Northern heavens, about 14 degrees to the northeast of the pole star. On examining it with the large equatorial, it had the appearance of a bright nebulæ, slightly condensed at the centre. There was no evidence of any tail whatever—the envelope being nearly round and equally distributed on all sides. In the absence of the moonlight it can be seen with the naked eye. It will undoubtedly attain considerable brilliancy in a few days. The apparent motion in the heavens is exceedingly rapid; the right ascension diminishing at the rate of 16 minutes 30 seconds hourly, and the declination increasing 23 minutes hourly.

THE SEVENTH EXHIBITION of the New Jersey State Agricultural Society will be held at Newtown, commencing on September 30th and closing October 3d. Articles must be entered by Monday, 29th, at 6 P. M. Arrangements will be made for the trial of draught horses and working oxen, by testing their strength and training at a load. The usual facilities will be given by the railroad and steamboat companies, in the transportation of stock and articles for exhibition. Prepayment of freight will entitle the exhibitor to the return of the amount prepaid, upon presenting a certificate from the Secretary that the article has been exhibited.

THE FOURTH.

Day to all despots full of dire prognostics,
Day of torpedoes, gunpowder, and joss sticks;
Day that saw signed the immortal "Declaration;"
Day of stunned ears, burns, bruises, perspi[ration;]
Day that shines forth the beacon light of ages;
Day of spread-eagle orators rampageous.
Day when we smote the lion on his grim mouth:
Day when the Yankees blarney about Plymouth.
Day of which time can never, never weary us;
Day when, Malay like, we're with *bang* delirious.
Day when the air's ablaze with starry banners;
Day when boys lose their eye-lashes and manners;
Day with an atmosphere you can't get cool in;
Day when 'tis safest to be clothed in woollen.
Day Sunday scholars go on sweltering picnics;
Day Pyromaniacs gloat o'er pyrotechnics;
Day when our Eagle on his proudest perch is;
Day that an "Ember Day" in Freedom's church is.
Day country folks the city love to gad in;
Day when no magic spell could hold a lad in.
Day for ice creams, cool cobblers, mint elixirs;
Day of six pounders fired by Seventy sixers.
Day most abhorred by every British Tory;
Day on which Sam's a Samson in his glory.
Day when the drama needs no humbug *claqueurs*; [crackers.
Day when no boy's "the cheese" if minus
Day sacred to Hope, Memory, Faith and Reason.
Day when God's darkest frown is bent on Treason; [ander;
Day when all Freedom's foes must stand from
Day we will always celebrate—by Thunder.

Some New and Incontrovertible Facts.

Brazen stop cocks do not crow;
(Facts perhaps you didn't know)
Church-yard "sleepers" do not snore;
(Ever heard of that before?)
"Running water" has no feet;
(Wisdom there that can't be beat!)
"Standing armies" often move;
(Statement you must quite approve!)
"Jolly tars" arn't always merry;
(Very wise reflection—very!)
Congress "Speakers" seldom speak;
(Sage remark, but rather weak!)
Now my wit is quite run out;
(Fact there isn't one will doubt!)

WIT AND SENTIMENT.

My Courtship.

BY ARTEMUS WARD.

There was many affectin ties which made me hanker arter Betsy Jane. Her father's farm jined ourn; their cows and ourn squenched their thurst at the same spring; our old mares both had stars on their forreds; the measles broke out in both fameries at nearly the same period; our parients (Betsy's and mine) slept regularly every Sunday in the same meetin house, and the nabers used to obsarve, "How thick the Wards and the Peaseleys air!" It was a sublime sight, in the spring of the year, to see our several mothers (Betsy's and mine) with their gownds pin'd up so that they couldn't sile 'em, affecshunately bilin sope together & aboosin the nabers. Altho I hankered inensely arter the objeck of my affeckshuns, I darsent tell her of the fires that was ragin in my manly buzzum. I'd try to do it, but my tung would kerwollop up agin the roof of my mowth and stick thar like deth to a dec ast Afrikan, or a country postmaster to his offiss, while my hart whanged agin my ribs like a old-fashioned wheat flale agin a barn floor. 'Twas a carm still nite in Joon. All natur was husht, and nary zeffer disturbed the sereen silens. I sot with Betsy Jane on the fense of her father's paster. We'd been rompin threw the woods, kullin flours & drivin the woodchuck from his Nativ Lair (so to speak) with long sticks. Wall, we sot thar on the fense, a swingin our feet to and fro, blushin as red as the Baldinsville skool house when it was fust painted, and lookin very simple, I make no doubt. My left arm was okepied in ballunsin myself on the fense, while my rite was woundid luvinly round her waste. I cleared out my throat and tremblinly sed—"Betsy you're a Gazelle." I thought that air was pretty fine. I waited to see what effeck it would have upon her. It evidently didn't fetch her, for she up and sed—"You're a sheep!" Sez I—"Betsy I think very much of you." "I don't b'leeve a word you say—so there; now, cum!" with which obsevashun she hitched away from me. "I wish thare was winders to my sole!" sed I, "that you could see some of my feelins. There's fire enuff in here," sed I, strikin my buzzum with my fist, "to bile all the corn beef and turnips in the naberhood. Versoovius and the Critter aint a circumstans!" She bowed her hed down and commenst chawin the strings of her sun bonnet. "Ar, could you know the sleeplis nites I worry threw with on you're accounT, how vittles has seized to be attractive to me & how my lims has shrunk up, you wouldn't dowt me. Gase on this wastin form and these ere sunken cheeks—" I should have continnered on in this strane probly for sum time, but unfortinitly I lost my ballunse and fell over into the paster ker smash, tearin my close and seveerly damagin myself generally. Betsy Jane sprung to my assistance in dubble quick time and dragged me 4th. Then drawin herself up to her full hite she sed—"I won't listen to your noncents no longer. Jes say say rite strate out what you're drivin at. If you mean getting hitched, I'M IN!" I considered that air enuff for all practical purpusses, and we proceeded immejitly to the parson's, and was made one that very nite.

State of Matrimony.

The "State of Matrimony" has at last been bounded and described by some Western student, who says: "It is bounded by hugging and kissing on one side, and cradles and babies on the other side. Its chief productions are population, broomsticks, and staying out late at nights. It was discovered by Adam and Eve, while trying to find a north west passage out of Paradise. The climate is sultry till you pass the tropics of housekeeping, when squally weather sets in with such power as to keep all hands as cool as cucumbers. For the principal roads leading to this interesting State, consult the first pair of blue eyes you meet."

Arkansas Game.

A few days ago a steamboat stopped at a landing somewhere in Arkansas, to wood. A customer on board the boat took his gun and stepped on shore, hoping that during the hour they were likely to stop, he might bag a few birds. After travelling a few rods, he came across a rough-looking fellow, and the following dialogue ensued: "How are ye!" "How are you, stranger!" replied the Arkansas man. "Have you any game in thase parts?" "Oh, yes, plenty on 'em." "What sort of game?" "Well, most any sort, but principally brag and poker!"

Crinoline Ashore and Afloat.

We've mail-clad vessels; iron grates
Our ladies' robes conceal;
Our ships' sides fenced with armor plates
Our girls' with ribs of steel.
Steel ribs will safe from capture make
Her Majesty's marine,
And how do you expect to take
A wife in Crinoline?—*Punch.*

Vanities.

A lady, in examining her pupils in a Sunday School, about the "pomps and vanities of this wicked world," asked one of them if she knew what were the "vanities of the world," and on receiving no satisfactory answer, she explained it to them, and then asked them if they knew what the "pomps" meant, "Oh, yes!" cried one of the little ladies, "they're the contrabands."

A Mistake

An Irish lawyer very lately addressed the court as "gentlemen" instead of "your honors." After he had concluded, a brother of the bar reminded him of his error. He immediately arose to apologise, thus: "May it please the court, in the heat of debate I called yer honors gentlemen I made a mistake, yer honors." The gentleman sat down, and probably the court was satisfied.

A YOUNGSTER was once desired to "state his views of the causes which led to the downfall of the Roman Empire." In reply he wrote that, after mature reflection and extensive reading, he concluded the cause of the ruin of that gigantic empire, was that "its bottom fell out." Rather a new view of the subject.

"IF I should be drafted into the service what would you do?" said a gentleman to his wife lately. "Get a substitute for you, I suppose," was the reply, whereupon the worst half changed the subject of conversation.

A JEALOUS WIFE, in Geneva, N. Y., recently revenged herself on her rival by stripping the latter of all her garments in the public streets, and in that condition leaving her to find shelter where she could.

"LITTLE BOY, why did the people throw stones at Stephen?"
"'Cos, sir, I suppose that they wanted to hit him!"

PUZZLES, &c.

[Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philada.]

ENIGMA.

I am composed of sixteen letters.

My 5 7 12 12 2 was a celebrated Italian poet, imprisoned at Farara, when he died in 1595.

My 6 7 8 9 7 1 16 was a Scottish hero and chieftain, defeated and taken prisoner at the battle of Falkirk by Edward I, by whom he was put to death with barbarous cruelty.

My 12 16 14 11 10 is a river in Europe

My 9 2 3 14 12 is the name of several French kings.

My 15 7 12 12 7 3 is a town on one of the Bahama Isles. [Turkey.

My 12 7 9 2 4 14 1 7 is a sea port town in

My 1 7 13 2 was a Roman General who, after being defeated by Cæsar at Thapsas, shut himself up in Utica, when he afterward killed himself in despair.

My whole was a German nobleman, who is inseparably connected with the history of the Thirty-years' War, being Generalissimo of the imperial armies under Ferdinand II, and whose name the genius of Schiller has immortalized.

East Smithfield, Pa., 1862. M.

CHARADE.

My first is found in store and street,
My second both in church and chair,
My third is where the ends doth meet,
Combined they answer for a name.
My sixth is found along the shore,
My third lies deep down in the sea,
My fourth in heaven remains secure,
They tell where sailors love to be.
My whole is made in cutlery shops,
In Sheffield and Cohoes,
They're used alike in dressing fops,
And the preparing of our clothes.

Sandyston, 1862. T. G. B.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a sawyer like a lawyer? Because whichever way he goes, down comes the dust.

Why is an attorney like a minister? Because he studies the law and *profits*.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA IN LAST WEEK'S "*Newspaper*:"—"*Know Thyself.—Chilo.*"

ANSWER TO CHARADE.—"*Snakeroot.*"